The Outlook

FEBRUARY 9, 1921

WHAT CAN GERMANY PAY?

GERMANY began the World War, and prosecuted it with unprecedented devastation. Germany lost the war, and must pay damages.

But the damage was far more than she can pay. The question, then, is: What can she pay? At the Paris Peace Conference we heard that she would have to pay 400,000,000,000 gold marks ($100,000,000,000). Last year, at Boulogne, the Allied Ambassadors wanted to charge her 269,000,000,000 gold marks. And now, meeting at Paris again, they have agreed to make the figure 226,000,000,000 marks.

It would be met by fixed annuities, beginning with an annuity of 2,000,000,000 gold marks in the twelvemonth after May 1, 1921, and ending with the annuity of 6,000,000,000 gold marks in the twelvemonth preceding May 1, 1963. In addition there would be annuities throughout this period equal to 12 per cent ad valorem on German exports.

Payment of an indemnity of 226,000,000,000 gold marks ($55,500,000,000) would about equal $21,000,000,000 with interest at 5 per cent for forty-two years. It is presumable that the former way of stating the case, lumping principal and interest, makes the greater impression on foreign public opinion.

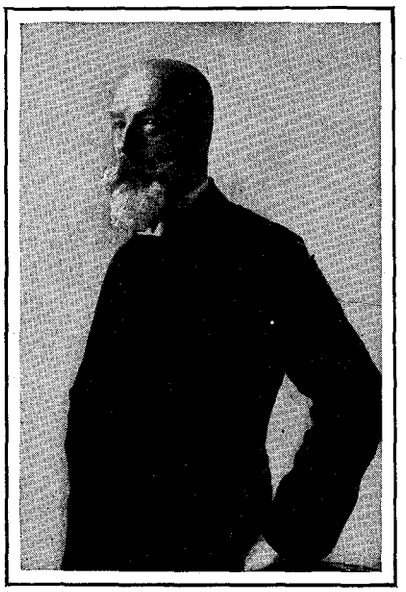
In addition, the tax of 12 per cent, while representing a victory for the French contention that France should share in Germany's prosperity, is, in the ultimate analysis, a tax on the ultimate consumer and may have the effect of increasing prices and lessening exports, because it makes the cost of Germany's exports greater to the rest of the world, and to that extent cripples German ability. In order to insure complete fulfillment of the requirement concerning the exports, the Allies demand that Germany shall give to the Reparations Commission every facility for verifying the amount of the exports; moreover, they also require that Germany shall not embark on any credit operation outside her own territory without the Commission's approval. They demand that all German assets and revenues shall be applicable to insure complete execution of the provisions of the arrangement.

In case of default of any payment the proceeds of German customs may be attached by the Reparations Commission and applied in meeting such obligation.

The German public is stunned at the news; opinion is summed up in the contemptuous remark of one of the Berlin papers that the present Paris Conference is one only of "pipe dreamers." In England the arrangement is received with satisfaction, although the London "Express" calls attention to the fact that payments can sometimes be exacted in a form to do creditors more ultimate harm than good.

IS THERE HOPE FOR AUSTRIA?

IF Austria was the chief transgressor in bringing on the World War, her way has certainly been more than proverbially hard since the great debacle of the Central Powers. From the state of being a Great Power she has descended to the position of being an object of international compassion. Yet she is making a brave attempt to regain her feet industrially under a new régime which seems to have dropped as far as possible the bad old traditions of the Hapsburg autocracy. She has elected her first President, Dr. Michael Hainisch; for until now her official head has been the President of the former Constitutional National Assembly.



From Carl Junker, Vienna, Austria

DR. MICHAEL HAINISCH, FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE AUSTRIAN REPUBLIC

Dr. Hainisch is what may be called a Fabyan Socialist. He was long a member of the Vienna Fabyan Society, modeled after the English society of that name. He was born in 1858, and had to earn his bread at an early age. He is described as a man of high culture, a social reformer of experience, and a landowner who has made a model farm out of his estates. Though only a comparatively narrow field of action is allowed to him by the Constitution of the Austrian Republic, his strong personality may yet accomplish much in rejuvenating his country. His platform, announced informally in accepting the Presidency, is, "Work and Economize!" Agricultural production, he urged, must be increased, and the flow of bank-notes which has so greatly depreciated the currency "must be restrained with all energy."

Dr. Hainisch's forward policy receives encouragement through the reported action of the Allied Premiers at a recent meeting. They propose to surrender certain financial claims against Austria and to establish an allied commission to act in an advisory capacity in bettering Austria's financial condition. A conference of the nations that formerly constituted the Austro-Hungarian monarchy will also be called soon to improve the economic condition of those states, and the Allies promise to act in an advisory capacity to this conference.

A human note to an academic discussion may be added in this letter from an Austrian official published by the American Relief Administration. It objectifies the situation from which it is hoped to relieve Austria: "I am the father of five children, their mother dead by slow starvation. The children's food consists of a small piece of dry bread in the morning, the American meal—I must say, the Heaven-sent American meal—at noon, and a piece of bread in the evening. But for this American meal, all of my children would have starved and perished. When they say their prayers at night, they ask God to bless their benefactors."

BERGDOLL FINDS SANCTUARY

GROVER CLEVELAND BERGDOLL, draft evader, convict, hunter of treasure, and wool-puller plenipotentiary for the eyes of our War Department and our Department of Justice, has found sanctuary in Germany.

So we learn from despatches which give vague and contradictory accounts of an attempt to trap this notorious fugitive and bring him within the custody of American authorities. According to these accounts, two men, who claim to have acted as agents of our Department of Justice, recently attempted to kidnap Bergdoll, but were themselves apprehended by the German

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authorities. The claim made by these men, so far as we know, has been unverified, nor is it clear whether or not the American Government intends to interest itself definitely in their behalf. The first and natural impulse upon hearing of this attempt to kidnap Bergdoll is to exclaim, "Good! What a pity they didn't get him!" It is an impulse, however, which, like many human desires, considers the end rather than the means. At the present time it must be admitted that the only defensible method of securing Bergdoll from Germany is to make his extradition part of the terms of peace—to demand him from a conquered nation, just as the Allies demanded (and didn't get) the German criminals responsible for the war.

The instant Germany is regarded as a nation subject to the restrictions and obligations of peace-time law the power to suggest such action departs. We can then only ask for Bergdoll's return if we are willing to return to Germany such of her citizens as evaded her own military laws during the conflict.

If Bergdoll had been tried and convicted before a civil court, the remedy for the unfortunate situation might properly lie in extradition. There seems, however, little to be done but to wish Germany joy in her adopted son.

But we wish we had faith in the hope that there might be found in Germany at least a few citizens capable of treating Bergdoll as the gallant Burgoyne treated Benedict Arnold when the latter entered the gallery of the House of Commons. This hope, we suspect, is very vain.

THE SHOOTING OF AN AMERICAN OFFICER

All well-wishers of international comity were shocked the other day by the news that a Japanese sentry at Vladivostok had shot and killed Lieutenant Langdon, of the American cruiser Albany. The American Government has taken up officially the matter with the Japanese Government, which has shown every indication of sorrow for what has occurred. It at once instituted a court martial to try the sentry.

It is explained that at four o'clock in the morning Lieutenant Langdon was passing through the street in front of the headquarters of the Japanese Eleventh Division. The sentinel, being suspicious, three times ordered him to stop. The American did not stop, and the shooting followed, the ball striking him in the back. After the sentry fired the lieutenant replied with two shots before he collapsed. Langdon was in full uniform. These circumstances of the shooting have been confirmed by both American and Japanese official investigations.

The unhappy affair calls attention to other interferences with American sailors by Japanese sentries, but these are said to have been merely perfunctory challenges.

The shooting also calls attention to Japan's policy in Siberia. Japanese troops were despatched to that country upon representation by the United States, when Bolshevism was still confined to European Russia, and when the late Admiral Kolchak was at the head of the Omsk Government, in control of Siberia. Bolshevik rule subsequently covered all Siberia except the eastern region, where two independent Russian governments are now functioning, those of Chita and Vladivostok. Like other Powers which have taken military measures to prevent the spread of Bolshevism into their territories, Japan also considers it necessary for self-protection to prevent the entry of Bolshevism either into her own Empire or even into other Pacific coast territories. The Chita and Vladivostok governments, she claims, are not objecting to Japanese temporary occupation of Siberian territory.

Japan, it is assumed, favors the ultimate erection of an entirely independent state in Siberia. If such a state were created, Japan would doubtless regard herself as its protector.

THE PRICE OF MEAT

Why is the price of meat so high? As Mr. Rogers points out in his article in this issue, a common and popular answer is, "Because the packing-houses control the stockyards."

Hence the Senate has just passed a bill creating a Government commission to regulate the packing industry.

This commission is to be known as the Federal Live Stock Commission. It is to consist of three members appointed by the President with the consent of the Senate. The salary of each commissioner is to be $10,000, and that of his secretary $5,000.

The Commission would have the power to require by subpœna the attendance and testimony of witnesses and the production of books and papers. In case of disobedience of the subpœna, the Commission could invoke the aid of any Federal District Court; any failure to obey its orders would be punished as a contempt of court.

The bill makes it unlawful for any packer to engage in unjustly discriminatory practices in commerce, to transfer live stock to or receive it from any other packer so as to apportion the supply, to engage in any foodstuffs business when the effect might be to restrain commerce, to combine with other packers in parceling out territory, or to engage in any other practices tending towards monopoly. Severe penalties of fine and imprisonment are imposed upon any person who willfully refuses to make proper entries, who makes any fraudulent statements, or who obstructs any Government officer in the performance of his duties. There is to be a registration of packers and stockyards and the Commission is to furnish to the registrants regular reports embodying all available information useful to them.

Thus by this bill we abandon the private control of such a business as is the packing industry and enter upon the broader field of Government supervision. The question arises whether Federal regulation will make either for higher prices to the producer or lower prices to the consumer. Certainly the consumer complains. But the producer also claims that, in view of the price paid for meat by the ultimate consumer, he does not get his just share. The middlemen also declare that they do not get enough; in particular, the packers maintain that if it were not for their highly developed organization they could not operate at so low a price. They assert that they have minimized economic waste and that the outcry against them has been based on no legitimate economic complaint. They declare that the cause of high prices is due to the retailers. This was voiced by Senator Sherman, of Illinois, the other day during the Senate discussion when he said:

> The most singular thing, to my mind, is that everybody knows how to run the packing business except the packers themselves. Why does not some one inquire about the retailers in meat products? They are too numerous, and that is why the reformers do not go after them.

If lower prices be the main object in view, a commission which controls packers and does not control retailers would seem to be absurd.

MR. SCHWAB AND THE REWARDS OF PUBLIC SERVICE

Why is it that more men of first-rate ability do not enter public service? The question is frequently asked. One answer to it can be found in the report of a recent investigation by Congress.

In the course of this investigation it was stated by a witness that Mr. Charles M. Schwab received from the Government a large sum of money charged up to "ship construction," but in reality given directly to Mr. Schwab as President of the Bethlehem Shipbuilding Corporation to cover an expense account while Mr. Schwab was attached to the United States Shipping Board.

This report, which does not seem to

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TROUBLES OF THE NATIONS

CARTOONS AS SELECTED BY OUTLOOK READERS

Leason in the Sydney (Australia) Bulletin

JOHN BULL: "LET'S SEE, IT WAS PEACE YOU WON FOR ME, WASN'T IT, MR. LLOYD GEORGE?"

From Florence G. Franklin, Newark, Ohio

Gracey in the Montreal Daily Star

PEACE (ALARMED)—"OH, SAMUEL! SURELY AFTER HELPING TO PULL HIM OUT FOR ME YOU WILL NOT PUSH HIM IN AGAIN"

From R. H. Cowan, Kitchener, Ontario, Canada

Sykes in the Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger

"HELLO, JAPAN!"

From William H. Coleman, Narberth, Pa.

Bushnell for the Central Press Association

GROUNDHOG DAY IN HOLLAND

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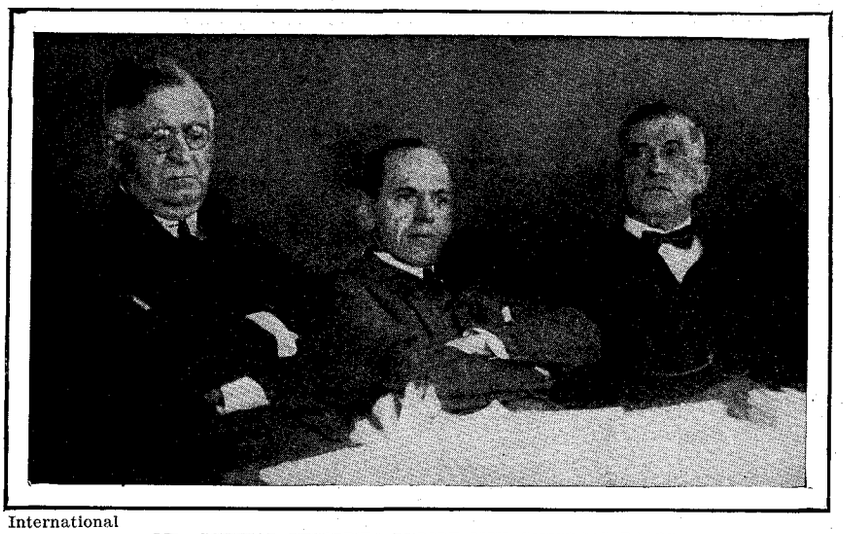


International

MR. SCHWAB TESTIFIES BEFORE THE SHIPPING BOARD

Left to right: Paul D. Cravath, General Counsel for the Bethlehem Steel Corporation; Eugene G. Grace, President of the Corporation; Charles M. Schwab

have the slightest foundation in fact, was spread broadcast throughout the country. The looseness of the charge and the inconsiderateness with which it was made are illustrative of the menace which any man who enters American public life faces. Such a charge is likely to wipe out overnight a reputation established by years of public-spirited labor. Fortunately, the denial of this report and its acceptance by the committee which is investigating the shipping situation followed so closely upon the heels of the charge that in the present instance probably little damage has been done.

Men do not like to enter public life, not because its material rewards are small, but because most men have an innate distaste for being hit below the belt.

OUGHT A UNIVERSITY TO LIMIT THE NUMBER OF ITS STUDENTS?

For some time the necessity for limiting the number of students in attendance at certain universities has been evident. At Vassar College, for instance, there is now a long waiting list. At Princeton lack of dormitory and other accommodations for the ever-increasing numbers has also convinced the authorities there that some plan must be devised for limitation—a plan fair to all applicants and also securing the most desirable body of students. President Hibben has therefore appointed a committee of the Faculty to present a plan; the discussions among the members of the Faculty, the Board of Trustees, and the alumni indicate that the limitation will probably be set at two thousand.

Such a number would, it is held, maintain the character of Princeton life and educational policy—and educational policy rather than material equipment should be the deciding and significant factor. As President Hibben says:

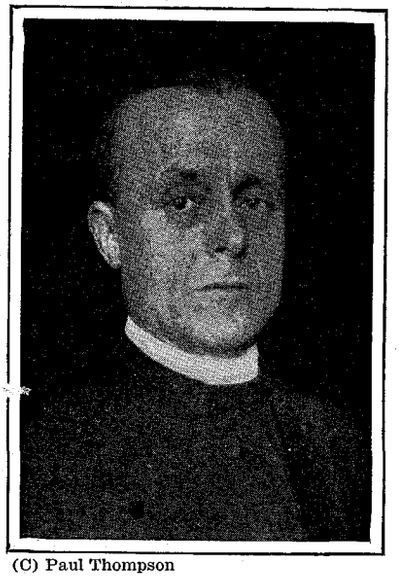
> We have always believed in the greatest possible amount of direct contact between teacher and student, and likewise in concentrating the life of the University upon the campus. We do not feel that we can maintain the University's traditional policy and our present educational methods if we allow ourselves to be drawn into a policy of indefinite expansion.

Though this is the first announcement concerning any restriction of enrollment at Princeton, the matter does not surprise those familiar with conditions there. At the opening of the endowment campaign last year Dr. Hibben declared his ambition to be for Princeton "not a big but a great university." Thus the deciding consideration with him is that of educational policy, though financial policy (there is a present deficit of $212,000) is also a factor. The Princeton endowment campaign was begun in the belief that provision was being made for the work of the University for the next decade. Based on the rate of increase in enrollment, it was assumed that the University's undergraduate body would not reach two thousand students before the expiration of that period. This year there are over eighteen hundred undergraduates in attendance. The dormitories have a capacity for accommodating almost thirteen hundred students. If the undergraduate enrollment were allowed to exceed the two thousand limits, not only the dormitories and private lodging-houses, but also the laboratories, the library, and the gymnasium, would be crowded beyond their capacity. This would necessitate a large building programme, upon which the University is now unwilling to enter, and would also alter the character of Princeton life. As Dr. Hibben says: "We must consider whether we are to preserve our present character or allow ourselves to increase in size indefinitely, even at the cost of sacrificing much that we believe good in our present system."

A NEW EPISCOPAL BISHOP

On Wednesday, January 26, Dr. William T. Manning, rector of Trinity Church, New York, was elected Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of New York to succeed the late Bishop Burch. It is an ecclesiastical post whose roster is filled with the names of many distinguished men, among whom were Bishop Potter, at one time rector of Grace Church, and Bishop Greer, at one time rector of St. Bartholomew's. Dr. Manning was born in England, but came to this country when a boy and has lived both in the West and in the South. He was educated at the University of the South, in Sewanee, Tennessee. His first rectorship was in California; later he ably filled a professorship in the Divinity School of the university of which he is a graduate; and finally became the associate of Dr. Morgan Dix in Trinity Parish. On the death of Dr. Dix, Dr. Manning was elected rector of Trinity, in which position he has been eminently successful both as a preacher and an administrator. Apparently of slight physique, he is an indefatigable worker and attained National prominence as a champion of American and human rights during the World War, in which he served as a voluntary chaplain, spending not a little of his time at Camp Upton.

Dr. Manning is generally regarded as an able representative of the High Church wing of the American Episcopal Church. He has ardently advocated the reunion of all Protestant bodies, with



(C) Paul Thompson

REV. DR. WILLIAM THOMAS MANNING

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the ultimate goal of final reunion with the Roman Catholic Church. Those who have believed, as The Outlook has, in the maintenance of the Protestant principle of freedom and independence in religious thought have not always agreed with Dr. Manning's point of view, but The Outlook does agree with his fellow-Churchmen that his spirit of human sympathy and of devotion to the practical social work of the Church, as well as to its ecclesiastical foundations, gives high promise for the successful administration of his new and important office.

His belief in practical as well as doctrinal church unity is illustrated by the fact that during the war on at least one memorial occasion soldiers and sailors marched in the procession with the clergy of Trinity Church from the vestry through that historical edifice to the chancel, where a distinguished Presbyterian clergyman of New York City in his chaplain's uniform read the lessons of the day.

It should be added, not as a matter of great importance, but as an interesting incident, that Mr. Hearst, through his newspapers and personal agents, endeavored to defeat Dr. Manning's election on the ground that he was British born. This piece of anti-American impudence incensed both the lay and clerical delegates at the Convention, so that Dr. Manning's vote was increased rather than diminished. We offer our congratulations to the Protestant Episcopal Church of New York City on the fact that, while Mr. Hearst may elect the city's mayors, he cannot elect its bishops.

HEADLINE DRUNKENNESS

A STARTLING statement appeared recently at the head of a news report in a New York paper. It read:

DRUNKENNESS
GAINS 1,024%
IN LAST YEAR

Those who did not trouble to read further must have envisaged the metropolis proceeding to a drunkard's grave by geometric progression.

As a matter of fact, the real figures given below the heading were significant enough of lax law enforcement to give the thoughtful reader pause, even if things were not quite as bad as the headline writer made them appear. Arrests for drunkenness in New York City in the year 1920 numbered 5,813, an increase of 156 over the record of the year 1919. The headliner's thousand-odd per cent was achieved by comparing the arrests of January, 1920, with those of December, 1920, the former month showing a total of 77 and the latter the disquieting total of 868. The record of arrests from month to month throughout 1920 showed an almost steadily increasing total.

Compared with pre-prohibition years, it should be noted that in 1917 there were over 14,000 arrests for drunkenness in New York City and in 1918 there were over 7,000. So the 5,813 arrests in 1920, though a slight increase over 1919, is a marked decrease from pre-prohibition years. Mr. Bird S. Coler, of the Department of Public Welfare, in reporting a marked increase in the number of alcoholics in the hospitals paralleling the increase in arrests for drunkenness, explained the situation as follows:

> The first three months of prohibition showed a perpendicular drop and it appeared almost as if the millennium had arrived. This impression was somewhat misleading, and, looking back, I think this due to three facts:
>
> First, the fear put into the lower types of people owing to the many deaths from wood alcohol.
>
> Secondly, the saloons having liquor for sale were timid and took few chances.
>
> Thirdly, the bootlegger had not become so well organized as at present.

At least the two latter items in Mr. Coler's list can be reduced in importance by active and honest enforcement of the Volstead Act.

INTERNATIONAL PUBLIC OPINION

AMONG civilized peoples courtship precedes marriage. The statesmen who at the close of the World War endeavored to create a League of Nations failed to recognize this fact. They attempted to unite the nations in an international wedlock without a previous courtship. Agreement must precede agreements. They attempted to make international agreements before any international agreement had been created; to frame international institutions before there was any international life to animate those institutions. They imagined that if they created an international council of diplomats it could create an international union, whereas it is necessary to create international union before it is possible to create an international council possessing real pacific powers. And to equip it with military powers is not to prevent wars, but to create a new possible cause of war.

No effective agreement is possible between nations whose ideals of national duty are radically opposed. No co-operation with Bolshevik Russia is possible for the purpose of promoting the authority of international law and the protection of the right to property, because the Bolshevik leaders do not believe and do not profess to believe in the right to property nor in international law. Moreover, there must be some agreement in the ends to be achieved before there can be any agreement as to the methods to be employed, and popular applause is not always a conclusive evidence of popular opinion. Englishmen might applaud Tennyson's vision of a time when the world's battle flags shall all be furled, and yet not be willing to vote for a reduction of England's navy. America might applaud a parliament of the world, and yet not be willing to transfer to a proposed international council any of the functions of the American Congress.

In fact, America balked at Article X and Article XVI of the proposed League; Article X, which committed her to "respect and preserve as against external aggression the territorial integrity and existing political independence of all members of the League;" Article XVI, which provided that war by any member of the League against any other member should be regarded by America as an act of war against herself, to which she would immediately respond by a trade boycott. Other nations which have joined the League now see what America foresaw. At the recent meeting of the Assembly at Geneva it is reported that "several nations that had accepted the Covenant without reservations flatly refused to hold themselves bound as to future action." Among them were both Sweden and Switzerland. The meaning of this refusal is well interpreted by a "Pro-League Republican" in a striking series of articles in the New York "Times." He says:

> In the present state of world opinion and organization, an attempt to bind the nations to wage war at any future time and in indeterminable crises is not only unwise but impossible. However one may regret the fact, it is now evident to the world, as it was to the men who framed the Republican platform.

In this sentence the "Pro-League Republican" states the fundamental issue with a simplicity and a clearness not too often apparent either in the Senatorial discussions or in those of our recent Presidential campaign. It is the function of statesmen to formulate in laws and institutions those principles which public opinion already recognizes, and sometimes to lead public opinion toward those principles which the people can be induced to recognize. *But it is never the function of statesmen in a free government to force upon the people a policy which they are not prepared with good will to accept.* It cannot be too often affirmed that in a democracy it is the function of political leaders to lead, not to drive; that they are elected, not to govern the people, but to serve

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as the instruments of the people in self-government.

One of the first duties of the incoming Administration will be to enter into a conference with other world Powers for the purpose of arriving at a better understanding among the civilized nations than any which now exists. Mr. Harding has shown his wisdom in refusing to propose or to accept any definite plan for an international fellowship. We hope that his Administration will not repeat the error of its predecessor and go to the other nations with a prepared plan to be accepted or rejected without change. Whether the new plan is a substitute for the present League or such an amendment to the present League as removes the objections which it is now evident are not confined to America, whether it is Democratic or Republican, European or American, in its paternity, should be a matter of indifference. The one thing that is essential is that it should be adapted to present world conditions and fitted both to give effect to existing international public opinion and to create, develop, and guide that opinion for the future.

There are certain steps which can be taken now toward a better international fellowship; they can be taken now because they will carry into effect an international spirit which already exists and which demands with increasing urgency some better method of settling international disputes than war. But there is another step implied, if not implicitly involved, in the constitution of the present League which cannot be taken now because there is now no international public opinion which calls for or would give effective support to such a step.

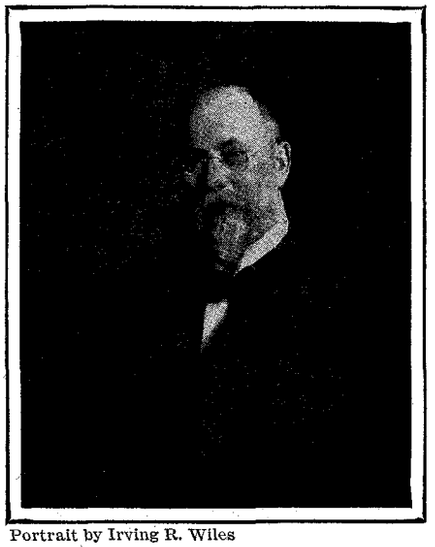
It is possible now to organize an international representative assembly, with stated meetings, to consider international themes, to discuss conflicting national interests, to compare differing national prejudices and so promote a better international understanding and create a developing international public opinion.

It may be both possible and desirable to improve the machinery and increase the facilities for the submission of certain classes of international controversies to arbitration. That the civilized nations are ready, and even eager, to substitute arbitration for war whenever possible is made evident by the fact that there are already twenty general arbitration treaties in existence.

An international supreme court could now be organized and put in operation. The plans for such a court have been perfected and published and have met with much approval and little opposition. Such a court, composed of distinguished jurists, organized in order to define, interpret, and apply international law to questions which can be solved by the application of legal principles, is radically different from a council of diplomats, each one bound in honor to promote the interests of his own nation and to make for the client whom he represents the best bargain possible.

But there is no international public opinion which would justify giving to an international assembly legislative powers to be enforced by international sheriffs; or to an international court judicial power to summon before the bar a reluctant nation or enforce its judgment upon it by compulsory process; or to an international executive council the power to summon from the nations an international army, navy, or police to compel the fulfillment of the bargains which the representative diplomats had made.

It is possible that in the future there may be a federation of civilized nations like the federation of States in our Union, or a combination of states like the combination of states in the British Empire. Never is a long time; and we are not prepared to say that this can never be. But it is perfectly certain that there does not now exist an international public opinion which would sanction such a new creation or would make it effective if it were organized on paper. "All controversy," says the "Pro-League Republican," "as to Article X has, as we have seen, been eliminated by recent action at Geneva. Even the 'automatic' economic boycott as enjoined by Article XVI has been repudiated by numerous nations, who refuse to undertake the political and military responsibility as to indefinite future crises." The Great Powers—Great Britain, France, Italy, and Japan—have definitely refused to give the proposed court power to summon a defendant nation before it, and clearly would refuse to give it authority to enforce its decisions by an execution or a receivership. And the recent election in the United States, whatever else it meant, certainly meant this: that the American people will not give to any other nation or combination of nations the right to summon her sons to fight for a cause upon the justice of which she has not herself first had opportunity to pass judgment.



Portrait by Irving R. Wiles

J. FRANCIS MURPHY

And they are right. Free government is government by public opinion. The police and the militia are for outlaws. Paper authority to a court or a council to call on the nations for an international army or navy to enforce its decrees would be useless. If there were no public opinion to sanction the call, the nations would not respond. If there were a public opinion to enforce the call, the nations would respond without a paper constitution. In a free nation the real support of law is the public opinion of the nation. In a world of free nations the real support of international law must be an international public opinion.

The first need of the hour is, not to provide an international police to enforce international law on the nations, but to create an international public opinion which will secure obedience to international law because the nations recognize the supreme claims of international justice.

THE "PAYSAGE INTIME"

JOHN FRANCIS MURPHY is dead, and his loss will be immediately felt by all lovers of landscape painting. He was born in 1853 at Oswego, New York. He was self-taught. He exhibited his first pictures in 1876 at the National Academy, of which he was later to become an associate member. To-day his canvases may be found in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York City, the Brooklyn Institute of Art, the Corcoran Gallery of Washington, the Carnegie Institute, Pittsburgh, the Art Institute in Chicago—to mention a few galleries which are the richer because of them.

For Murphy's are not canvases revealing merely adroit craftsmanship and leaving the imagination cold. A man of genuine feeling, he always had something to say.

In the next place, the significant thing about Murphy was that he chose to say it in what the French call the *paysage intime*—no great, general landscape, but a simplicity of theme, as shown in some "Weedy Bank," or "Sunny Slope," or "Upland Cornfield," or "October."

The impression conveyed was always one both of vitality and of repose. Mur-

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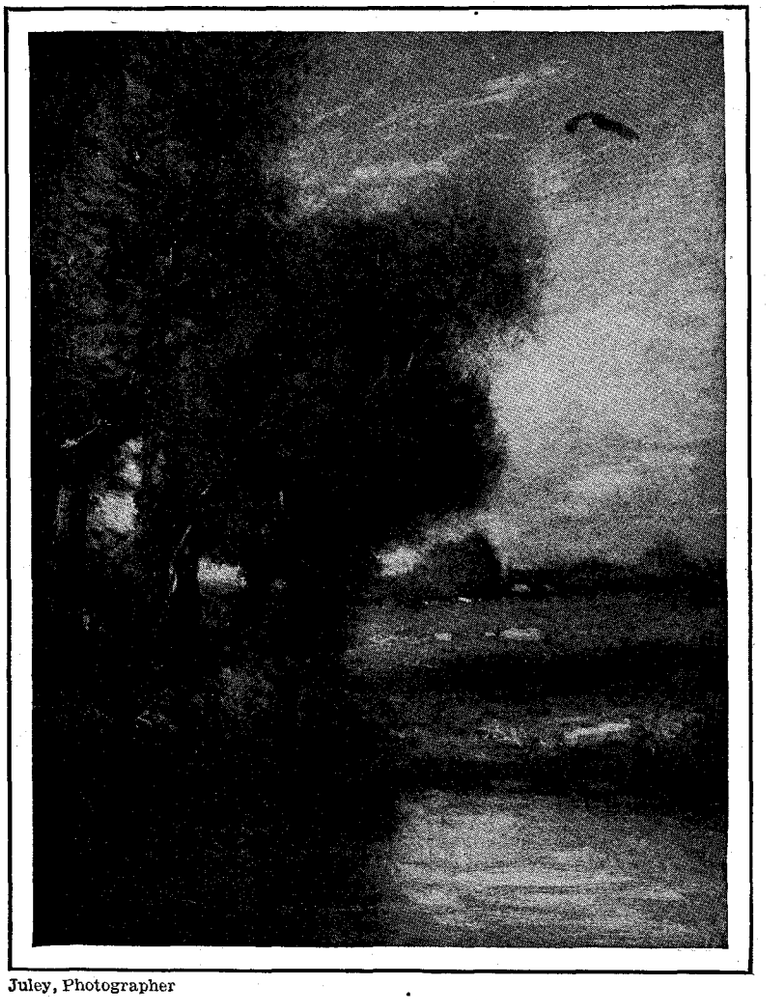
phy's point of view was judiciously taken, his picture was well put together, his composition was good, his color attractive, and there was always a sense of balance in his transcripts of scenery. There have been greater landscape painters than he, but in these days when in landscape, figure, and portrait painting the public taste tends towards a crude realism, one turns with relief to the Murphy *paysages intimes*.



Juley, Photographer

A CHARACTERISTIC LANDSCAPE BY J. FRANCIS MURPHY

LINCOLN AND PAUL, APOSTLES OF CHARITY

A MICHIGAN reader of The Outlook writes us that, having "a fancy for knowing the day of the week upon which people are born, and having a file of old almanacs including one of the year 1809, I looked up the 12th of February and found that in that year Quinquagesima Sunday fell on that date. So when Prayer-Book folk everywhere were repeating the collect for the day and praying for 'that most excellent gift of charity,' and the wonderful thirteenth chapter of St. Paul's first epistle to the Corinthians was being read, Abraham Lincoln was born. I think it is a beautiful thing to know, and wish many might know it."

It is certainly at least a happy coincidence that Lincoln, the great modern apostle of charity, should have been born on a Sunday which is forever associated in the literature and worship of a great Church with the name of Paul, the foremost primitive apostle of charity. Paul says in the letter to which our correspondent refers:

> "Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. . . . Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in truth; beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things."

And Lincoln in his second inaugural address uttered the memorable words:

> "With malice towards none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in, and to do all which may achieve a just and lasting peace among all nations."

Good words these are, from both apostles, for encouragement and inspiration in the present crisis of world affairs.

CHICAGO INVADES NEW YORK

ONE of the cardinal principles of military science is that the best offense consists of an attack. It works well in politics. Chicago evidently believes, with reason, that it can be applied to art. Does anybody question Chicago's musical culture? Why not let him go to Chicago and hear for himself? Chicago, however, prefers not to wait behind her musical entrenchments, but to resort to a more aggressive form of defense. So she marshals her musical forces and in magnificent array falls upon New York with all her picked musical troops—voice, string, wind, and percussion. On January 25 Chicago made an attack upon New York's musical public on both flanks, the Chicago Opera Company, under command of Mary Garden, securing a firm hold upon the Manhattan Opera House, on Thirty-fourth Street, and the Chicago Orchestra, led by Frederick Stock, securing a brilliant and conclusive victory on Fifty-seventh Street at Carnegie Hall.

It is impossible for even a war correspondent to be in two places at once. All that we can recount here is the orchestra's engagement. That, however, alone was enough to prove that Chicago is a musical power of first rank.

When an orchestra makes a visit, the conductor is but human if he makes his programme with a view, not to its intrinsic musical merit, but to showing off the orchestra's paces. On this occasion Mr. Stock succeeded in arranging a programme which not only was a means of revealing the orchestra's resources but was also a balanced musical structure itself. There are many skilled conductors, but there are few skilled programme-makers. In these days when bow-scrapers and tube-blowers and skin-pounders are amalgamated in musical unions and assume the prerogatives of laborers rather than the responsibilities of artists, it is hard to get rehearsals of sufficient length and frequency to supply an orchestra with a repertoire proportionate to the number of concerts it gives. The consequence is that the metropolitan orchestras fall back on compositions which have an immediate emotional effect and which through repetition in concerts need not crowd the limited periods for rehearsal. Thus conductors, restricted in their choice, more

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than ever need to use what skill they have in programme-making. Mr. Stock is therefore to be particularly congratulated on his choice of compositions, which at once displayed the Chicago Orchestra's virtuosity and produced a musical effect of variety and coherence.

For the first number on the programme Mr. Stock selected Brahms's Third Symphony. When it is played as it was played that evening, this seems the greatest of the four. Years ago, while Brahms was still alive, Mr. Upton, in one of his books which have done much to develop musical taste in this country, wrote of this as the most popular of Brahms's symphonies. It is certainly not the most popular to-day. At least it seems to be played less frequently than even the Fourth and much less frequently than either the First or Second. This perhaps is because it requires of both the conductor and the orchestra a wider range of musical sensibility and understanding. The First Symphony is a tragedy with a triumphant conclusion. The Second is an expression of serenity persisting through experiences of stress and storm. The Fourth presents life as an enigma, the solution of which is certain but not yet reached. In contrast to these three the Third Symphony envelops within itself the widest variety in experiences. Beginning with a downward-sweeping theme in which minor and major clash, the first movement of the symphony depicts life as a turbulent and enigmatic tragedy, relieved by periods of peace. The second movement reveals the strength of primitive symplicity and its persistence through most complex developments. The third movement, starting with a lyric mood, mounts to the heights of sorrow. And the closing movement resolves these experiences in religious mysticism in which even the turbulence and perplexity of the beginning is recalled without regret. To say, as one critic at least has said, that this symphony is tiresome is simply a revelation of the critic's own limitations. There is no merit in advertising the fact that one does not care for Rembrandt. Any one who, after listening to Mr. Stock's interpretation of Brahms's Third Symphony, confesses that he was bored does nothing to increase an intelligent understanding of musical art. In bombarding Rheims the Germans rendered no convincing criticism of French Gothic.

The rest of the programme levied no great tax upon the hearer's mental effort. Tschaikowsky's "Francesca da Rimini" is, like some other things that Tschaikowsky wrote, chiefly valuable as a vehicle for musical acrobatics. Tschaikowsky furnished the trapeze, and Mr. Stock and his orchestra did the stunts. The result was even more enthusiastic applause than is generally elicited at a circus. Then followed a composition of modern impressionism in the French idiom by the Irish composer Bax. It is called the "Garden of Fand." We believe it has a programme—that is, a verbal explanation of its meaning. Fortunately, we were negligent enough to fail in getting the explanatory description or the verbal poem in prose or verse which the music was supposed to interpret, and thus we were relieved of straining our mental eyesight by following on an imaginary screen an invisible motion-picture film. Bax's music needs no such accessory. It is interesting, even though over-sophisticated. The programme ended with a brilliant performance of Strauss's "Death and Transfiguration," the work of a genius who, try as he may, can, it seems, never quite escape the commonplace.

Chicago ought to send her orchestra to New York regularly. She owes this to the cause of musical education. Every choir in this orchestra is a delight. Each great orchestra has a personality of its own. The musical personality of the Chicago Orchestra is one that invites acquaintance.

TRUE, BUT—

A CORRESPONDENT writes to me a friendly criticism of the statement in my "Knoll Paper" on "The Message of the Wise Men" that they "found their way to the Deliverer without Church or sacrament or creed or Bible." He recalls the fact that they came to Jerusalem, and there learned from King Herod that Christ was to be born in Bethlehem, and that Herod learned this from the chief priests and scribes, and they learned it from the prophets.

True, but—

Neither Herod, nor the chief priests, nor the scribes found Christ, and the Wise Men, who got no nearer to the Church or the sacraments or the Bible than King Herod, did find him. The moral of the story seems to me to be that "he that seeketh findeth," while he who is satisfied because he has the institutions of Christianity—the creeds, the sacraments, and the Bible—and seeks nothing more, does not find. I suggest this story to my correspondent to illustrate and enforce a sermon on the text, "Ye search the Scriptures, because in them ye think ye have eternal life; and they are they which testify of me; and ye will not come to me, that ye might have life." LYMAN ABBOTT.

"IS CHIVALRY DEAD?"

THREE READERS BREAK LANCES IN A FRIENDLY JOUST

THE "FLOWER OF COURTESY"

SEVERAL months ago a short article appeared in The Outlook[1] under the title "Is Chivalry Dead?" written by a woman who evidently feels that it *is* dead, beyond all hope of revival.

What do we mean by chivalry? One of our standard dictionaries gives these definitions: "Disinterested courtesy," "The knightly system of feudal times, *especially* as marked by the championship of women." In "Little Women" Miss Alcott says, "The only chivalry worth having is that which is the readiest to pay deference to the old, protect the feeble, and serve womankind."

The story of the Titanic is not too far back for most of us to recall. We remember how the man whose name was known on two continents and the man whose millions were invested on both continents alike gave way to the lowliest woman on the boat, *because* she was a woman. Suppose a great disaster were to overtake a vessel or an American city to-day. Do any of us doubt for one moment that our men would prove as noble to-day as they did on that fateful night in mid-ocean?

True, there may have been several males on board that vessel who were kept in restraint by the officers and crew; but if *all*, or even a majority, of the men had been selfish the officers could not have controlled them. It is not just to ignore the *ninety-nine chivalrous men* and cite the case of the despicable *one* who proved craven.

I know what it means to meet with almost brutal rudeness. Some time ago, in a town where the "sweet flower of courtesy" has had small opportunity to bloom, as I stood waiting my turn to step into a trolley car, a young boor elbowed—yes, *pushed*—me aside and bounded into the car ahead of me, without one word of protest from the men around. In one of our large department stores a well-dressed man did a similar thing. Last winter I and an elderly woman friend stood for nearly an hour in the lobby of a crowded hotel while the comfortable chairs about us were filled with men smoking at their ease.

[1] The issue for October 20, 1920. Since then two letters on the subject have been printed.

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But it is not just to cite these as *characteristic* examples, ignoring the hundreds of beautiful courtesies that have been bestowed in the same period of time. I have found consideration and kindness so much the rule that when I tried to recall instances of rudeness I had to think for a while.

Then, too, are we women not in danger of overlooking *our* side of the question? We are the guardians of true chivalry fully as much as are the men. Chivalry, like love and all the finer virtues, is a delicate plant that cannot be cuffed into a hardy growth; it must be encouraged and cultivated. Some weeks ago a neighbor with whom I was united in campaign work discussed with me the behavior of some of the men toward some of the women workers. I agree with her that "the conduct of the man is largely determined by the behavior of the woman." If we expect courtesy, we must ourselves be courteous. It was Lincoln who said, "It is not much in the nature of man to be driven to do anything." The woman who sails through life with head held high, *demanding* attention, evokes little chivalry.

On the other hand, few men can resist being chivalrous if the appeal is made in the proper way. The same number of The Outlook that published the criticism which I am trying to answer contained this story of Lucretia Mott:

"At a New York City anti-slavery convention rioters broke up the meeting and roughly handled some of the speakers. Some of the women members of the convention were badly frightened. Mrs. Mott turned to her escort and said, 'Won't thee look after the others?' 'But who will take care of you?' The Quaker lady smiled sweetly. 'This man will see me through,' she replied, putting her hand on the arm of one of the roughest of the mob. And he did, not only through the mob, but to the house where she was staying."

Sometimes we can best judge not only the future, but the present, by the past. I do not see how any one who has read the life of Susan B. Anthony or her co-workers can possibly feel that chivalry is on the wane. In her time men who stood high in the ministry and in the educational and the medical world were guilty of insults and abuse to women that would not now be tolerated by the lowest grade of American men that I have ever met. The laws pertaining to a woman's property rights or the possession of her own children were incredible as late as 1850. The more just laws since enacted indicate more just men.

Last winter I was in the business section of our town when two women, come for a forenoon's shopping, drove to a hitching post. As a nicely dressed girl stepped to the pavement I thought: "What a pity that she must go into the slush and grime to care for her horse. It doesn't look fitting." A darky coming up the street evidently thought the same. With the easy manners of his race, he touched his cap and took the strap from her hand. He tied and blanketed the horse, helped the older woman out of the carriage, again touched his cap, and was gone.

Out in the country lately a farmer overtook me at the foot of a long hill and offered me a ride. I am fond of hill walks, so I refused at first. He looked at me in a perplexed way and said, "I can't abide to drive past a woman that's walking." I accepted the invitation.

Several months ago I sat at table with a cultured girl old enough to have sound judgment. She had been in "Y" work in France for more than a year, and had had interesting experiences. One day, in answer to a question from me, she said: "Mrs. Henry, I've seen our American boys in the leave areas, I've seen them wounded, and homesick, and cross, and *drunk;* I've seen them go into battle and I've seen them come out; and the more I see of them the more I think they're about the finest things God ever made." With which sentiment I am in hearty accord. So also is Agnes Repplier when she says, "American chivalry, a strong article, and equal to anything Europe ever produced." KATHARINE HENRY.

CHIVALRY—A PHYSICAL REASON

I SUPPOSE you are being flooded with comments on that very admirable letter in your issue of December 1 entitled "Is Chivalry Dead?" Nevertheless I want to say a few words in connection with one of the difficult questions in paragraph 4, "Should an *old* man give his seat to a young *woman?*" Yes, if he gives it to any woman. When will the men understand that it is just the young women who need this special act of consideration? I am now in my sixtieth year, and often young girls offer me a seat, in deference, I suppose, to my gray hairs. I always accept, for I assume that they would not make the offer if they were unable to stand (in passing I would like to remark that I always say, "Thank you," out loud to man or woman). But I make it a rule always to give precedence to the younger woman when only one seat is available. I *know* that it will not hurt me to stand, while a girl of high school age might suffer seriously from a prolonged strain, especially if she is obliged to hold on by a strap. In some cars it is possible to steady one's self by the end of the seat.

My father once said in a public address that most of the weaknesses and ailments of womankind were connected more or less directly with maternity. This should appeal deeply to every son, and doubly so to every father. It is possible that The Outlook may consider this view of the subject more suited to a medical journal or a woman's magazine than to its columns. But the former would be read only by specialists; and as to the latter, would any man be likely to see it? And it is the men who need enlightenment on this point. PHYSICIAN'S DAUGHTER.

Denver, Colorado.

WHY CHIVALRY?

THESE chivalrous (?) times are out of joint, and, having waited in vain for some one to set them right, I am now constrained by G. E. A.'s naïve excuse for the men who "sit tight" in crowded cars to ask a question or two. Was not woman created from the beginning with less physical strength than man? Has not man as a right assumed the heavier physical burdens without considering it an act of chivalry? Isn't it conceded that man is and always has been so nurtured as to give him greater physical vigor than woman? Of course some unthinking persons of both sexes will cite instances to the contrary, but isn't this the rule?

Isn't it a fact that, while women have had their "rights" for a comparatively short time in any State, men have been voting for a century and a half, electing the authorities who make the laws and who grant franchises to common carriers who do not provide a seat for each fare paid? Then, granting these facts, if there is any standing to be done in cars, why should not the men be the ones to stand?

Railways provide special cars for men—as well as for all sorts of commodities and live stock—but make no provision for women; and the women, having paid the same fare as the men, and having no special cars provided, are permitted to stand while the men occupy the seats. Of course there are some women so silly as to refuse an offered seat, and others so ill bred that they fail to acknowledge the sacrifice of the man in relinquishing his seat, but these excuses are too trivial to be advanced by a man otherwise anxious to be "chivalrous." A railway conductor may argue that a ticket does not call for a seat, merely transportation; neither does it grant the privilege of smoking or having smoking cars, but what railway would have the temerity to run its trains without smoking cars?

What does a man think whose wife or mother is obliged to stand and be jostled about in a crowded car, while the man who sits in an office all day hides behind his morning or evening paper and sits tight? And do not women in general work as hard—at least in proportion to their strength—as the men? And how does the sitting man know that the standing woman "never lifts her finger for self-support or human service"?

And do the men who feel so uncomfortable retaining their seats in order to render the public a service do anything to alleviate their discomfort in the way of compelling transportation companies to provide a seat for each passenger? W. H. Y.

Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

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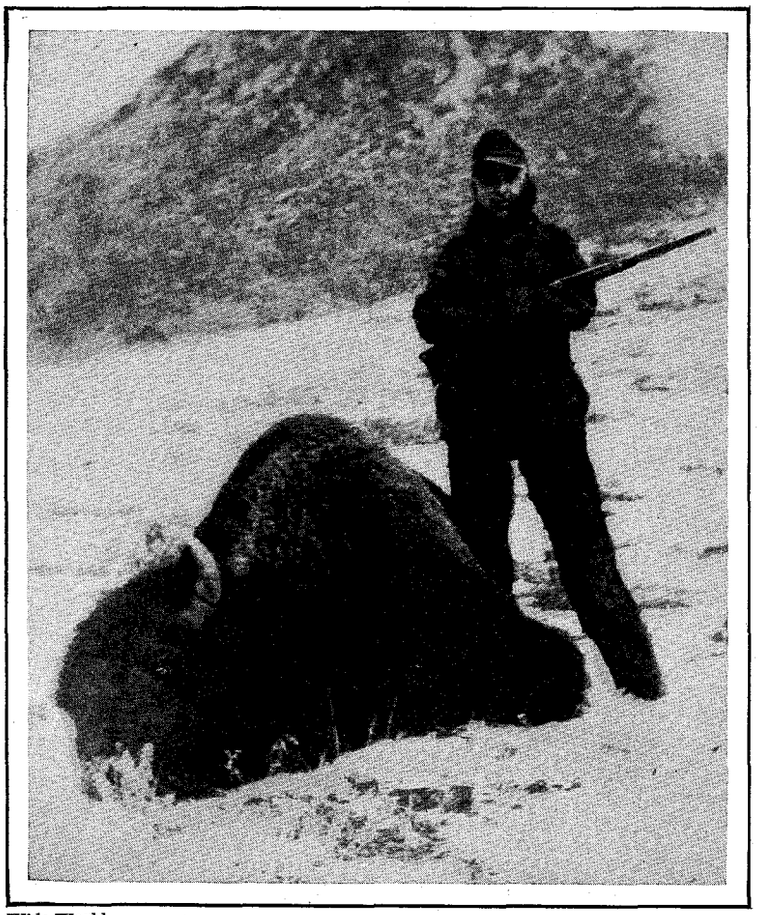
CURRENT EVENTS ILLUSTRATED



Wide World

THE LAST GREAT BUFFALO HUNT

Not since the days when the buffaloes roamed in uncounted millions over the Western plains has there been a real buffalo hunt, such as occurred recently in Utah. Here, on Buffalo (or Antelope) Island in Great Salt Lake, were a herd of 235 buffaloes. It was decided that these animals must be killed. Numbers of big-game hunters came from many parts of the United States and paid $200 a head for each buffalo killed. The huge animal shown in the picture was the leader of the herd.

These buffalo, says Dr. William T. Hornaday, of the Bronx Zoological Park, were very wild, they could not be caught and crated without enormous expense, and nobody wanted them—and the island they lived on is wanted for domestic cattle. "The future of the American bison species is now secure against the extermination which threatened it," says Dr. Hornaday, "and those which cannot be given away to cities and States for exhibition or for parks will have to be killed and marketed"

International

CONSERVING BIRD LIFE BY INTERESTING THE CHILDREN

Here we see Representative Snell, of New York, awarding prizes to the winners of a bird-house contest held in Washington, D. C., under the direction of the American Forestry Association. Several hundred school children of the capital entered into this competition to construct attractive houses for their winged friends

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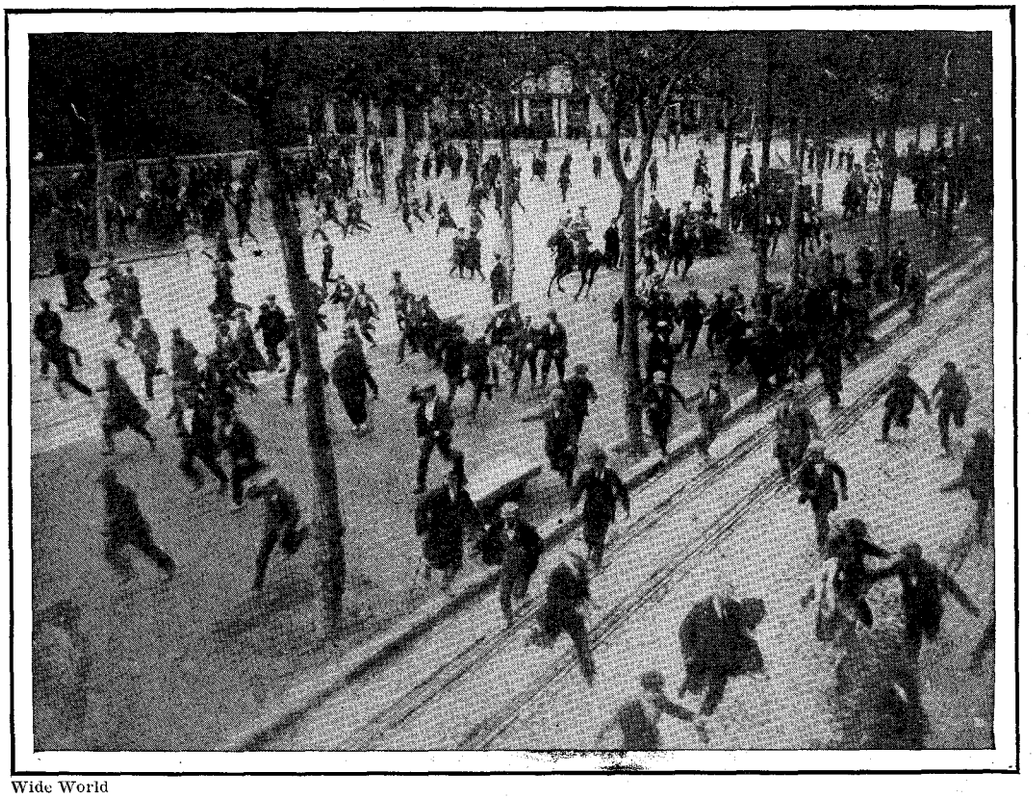

Wide World

SYNDICALISM VERSUS AUTHORITY IN BARCELONA, SPAIN

This exciting scene in Barcelona occurred in connection with the disturbances provoked by the funeral of Señor Layret, a syndicalist lawyer for the organization called the "One Big Union," who was shot to death by a member of the "Free Union." At the funeral the members of the One Big Union and the civic guards clashed. The photograph shows the civic guards on horseback charging the unionists

(C) Keystone

POVERTY-STRICKEN CENTRAL EUROPE—PEOPLE OF BUDAPEST STANDING IN LINE TO OBTAIN SMALL DOLES OF FUEL

Such is the scarcity of fuel in Hungary that the Government has gathered supplies of brushwood and distributes it in small bundles from a station on the banks of the Danube. The people stand hours in line to receive these small doles of wood for cooking and heating

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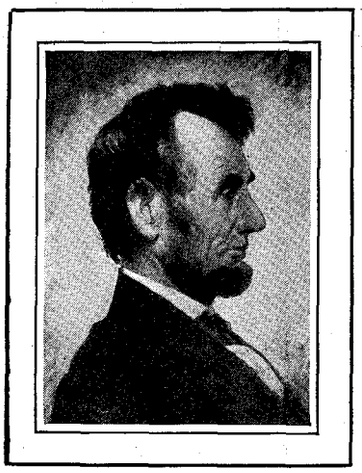
THE LINCOLN THEY SAW

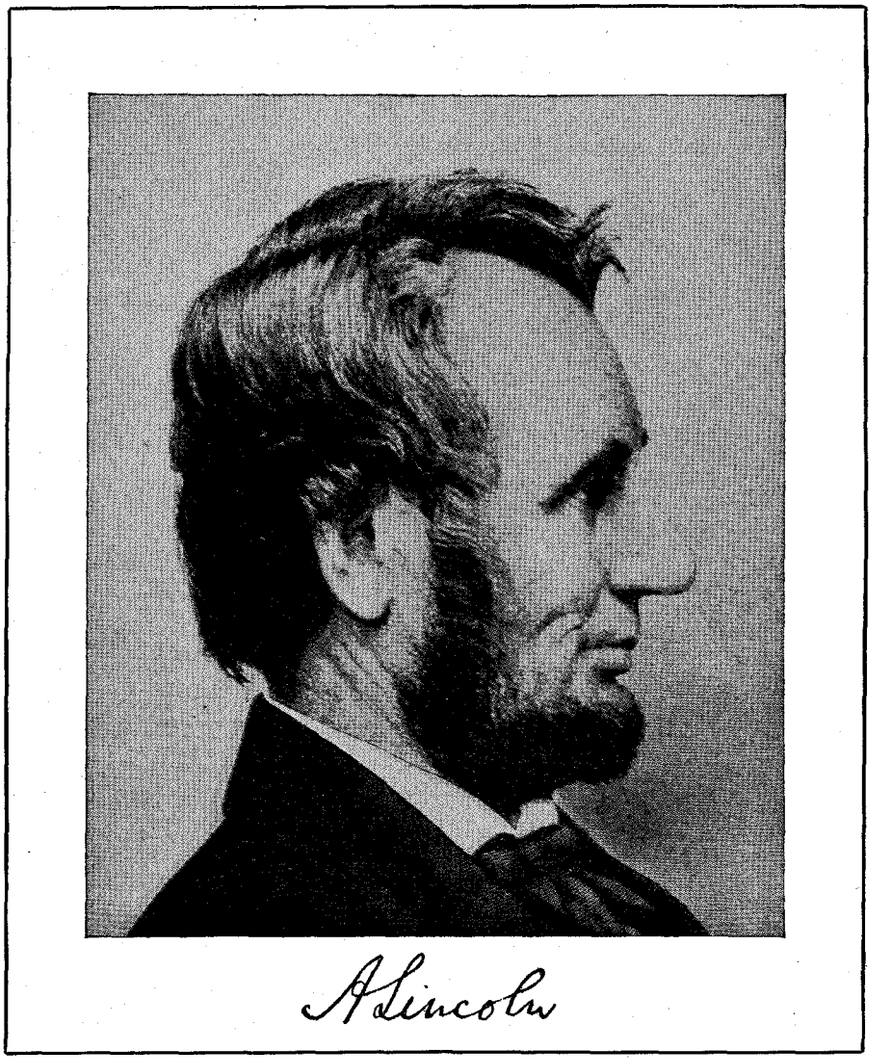
I—A BOY AT LINCOLN'S FEET

A REMINISCENCE OF A LINCOLN-DOUGLAS DEBATE

BY GARRETT NEWKIRK



"I have come upon an engraving of President Lincoln, in profile," wrote Professor S. H. Woodbridge, of Washington, to us recently, "which for strength and maturity surpasses anything I have seen of him in portrait print. With it is an autograph written for and given by him to a gentleman of Washington, the father of one of my local associates." It is a reproduction of this engraving which we print herewith. For purposes of comparison we have placed above, beside it, another portrait also in profile, very similar in general appearance. What is striking about what we may call the Woodbridge portrait of Lincoln is the expression, which, unlike that of most portraits of him, shows him at a time when care has been relieved by his sense of humor



THERE was great excitement in Stark County, Illinois, upon a day early in the autumn of 1858. Mr. Lincoln was to speak at Toulon,[1] the county seat, and I, a lad of eleven years, was to ride sixteen miles with my father in the band-wagon to see and hear the man I had heard so much about. It was during the period of the seven joint debates between Lincoln and Douglas, candidates for the United States Senate, that were being held in different parts of the State about once a week. In the intervening days they spoke separately at other places, as a rule following one another on alternate days. If Lincoln came, as I remember, on Tuesday, Douglas arrived on Wednesday, and spoke from the same platform. All the Republicans and many Democrats went to hear Lincoln; all the Democrats and many Republicans attended the Douglas meetings. Some there were, of course, unaffiliated with either party, who wished to hear both candidates before making their choice.

On the morning of this day you may be sure our chores on the farm were done and breakfast eaten before daybreak. The sun was hardly risen when we had driven to the crossroad village of Bradford and stalled our horses in Uncle Zach's barn. The band-wagon soon came along and took us in. It was an ordinary farm wagon with a seating rack above the wheels and steps leading up in the rear. There was a high seat for the driver and the horses numbered four. The band consisted of five pieces—two fifes, one bass and two tenor drums. The distinctive uniform of my father, one of the fifers, was a faded brown coat and a "palm-leaf" hat with the brim religiously trained to turn up behind and down in front. As a subscriber to the New York "Tribune," his beard was trimmed in Horace Greeley style. His experience with the fife dated back to the days of his youth, in the old "General Trainin's" of the Empire State.

The second fifer on the wagon was Dalrymple ("Uncle Dal"), likewise a prairie farmer; a tall, straight Virginian, with iron-gray beard that reached to his waist and a wide-rimmed hat of black He played with enthusiasm, keeping time vigorously with his heel. His instrument my father despised because it had a mouthpiece that gave forth a high metallic screech. Father insisted that a fife should be melodious, played like a flute, with no "tube" attachment.

Curtiss, the blacksmith, could make the bass drum roar to be heard a mile, and his timing was exact.

But the star performer of our band was Pettingill, the harnessmaker, a little man from Maine. My greatest wish for years was that I might play the little drum as he did. It seems to me yet that I have never seen another who could make the "r-r-r-roll" so perfect with a pair of sticks.

Little "Mollie Stark" County was then untouched by a railway, and all who went to Toulon that day from twenty

[1] Several gazetteers consulted show but two Toulons in the world, one in France and this in Illinois.

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miles around rode in buggies, wagons, or on horseback. As we went on, the delegations from our section fell in behind the band in long procession on the dusty road. Stirring music announced our coming to every village and "Corners."

Spoon River had no "Anthology" at that time, and very few bridges. We forded the stream at Fuller's Mill, barely wetting the horses' feet. Passing through Jersey Township, we arrived at the fair grounds just north of Toulon about eleven o'clock. Here the clans were gathering, according to arrangement, to greet Mr. Lincoln on his arrival from Cambridge, where he had spoken the day before. Soon the entire race-track was bordered by the crowd, in all manner of conveyances. Our driver secured a position close to the "inside" track and near the entrance. We had a half-hour of waiting, enlivened by the playing of several bands in turn.

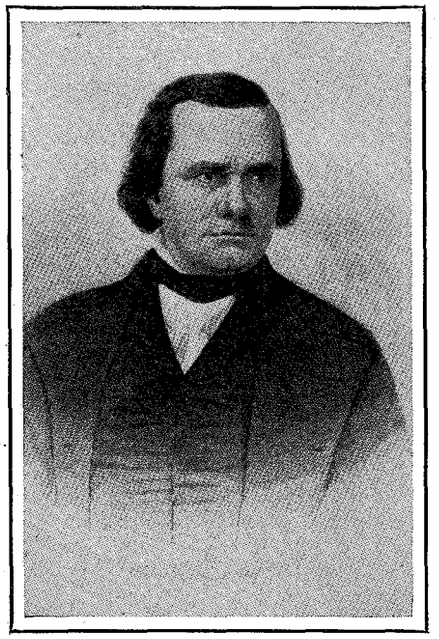
The reader would hardly guess in what manner Mr. Lincoln came in through the high-posted gateway.

A young man in the neighborhood had trained a pair of two-year-old steers to drive in harness. These were attached to a low barouche, the top of which, turned back, reached nearly to the ground. In this vehicle, towering high with his "plug" hat, sat the future President, beside him the little driver under a wide-brimmed "slouch."

Then the cheering began, and at first Mr. Lincoln tried to rise from his seat in acknowledgment; but he could not rise far in the moving carriage without losing his equilibrium. Just as his long form got bent to about the shape of a letter S he would suddenly sink back with an impact no doubt that was hardly pleasant. The entire combination was so ludicrous that the crowd went wild. Mr. Lincoln laughed with them, and decided to keep his seat, raising his hat and bowing while he made the circuit of the half-mile track. The cheering was a fore-wave of that to be heard within two years in that famous wigwam by the lake.

Then, passing into the road, the unique equipage led the procession uptown with our band in the lead, each player doing his best.

Having dinner with a friend of my father's made us late at the meeting. The platform from which Mr. Lincoln spoke was at the south side of the Court-House, where there was a wide, open square. Opposite, on the north, was another stand for an overflow meeting, which was addressed, according to my remembrance, by Frank P. Blair.



STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS, THE "LITTLE GIANT"

I was sorely disappointed that we were on the outskirts of a great crowd, with Mr. Lincoln speaking. My father, being quite deaf, had not expected to hear much of the speech, and was quite content with his situation. I straightway asked if I might get nearer if I could. I shall ever be grateful for his answer: "Go ahead; come back here when it's over."

Being slender and persistent, I somehow wormed my way through that human mass till I stood directly at Mr. Lincoln's feet, near the edge of the platform. I am sure I could have touched his boots.

There, with hat in hand, I stood nearly an hour, looking up and listening. I understood much of what he was saying, for I had read the newspapers and heard the issues discussed at home. But it was the form, the action, and presence of the man that impressed me chiefly; his towering height, his straightness when he stood erect, his long arms, now swinging, now extending forth; his limbs that seemed to bend like a huge jack-knife, bringing his head forward at times toward his audience, till it seemed to me he was in danger of falling. I had the feeling that he was the most dead-in-earnest man I had ever heard speak, that he meant every word and knew just what he was talking about; that he was so honest he would never think of trying to deceive anybody. In a word, he inspired my full confidence, that never wavered from that moment, no matter what any one might say. I have at least one distinct memory incident to this address. Standing near Mr. Lincoln as I did, hatless, with upturned face, I was conscious now and then of falling mist upon my brow. This, we know, any speaker will emit addressing an outdoor audience with intent to be heard by the farthest listener. I had to keep my red bandanna handkerchief in hand for use whenever he leaned directly toward me; and yet I had no thought of changing my position till the last word was said.

In later years the unpleasant memory was relieved by a thought suggested—that I had been baptized that day, indeed, into the faith of him who spoke, "the faith that right makes might," as he had said, and that the speech I heard was being repeated with ever-increasing influence throughout the world.

I have no further memory of the day except that fife and drum were little heard upon the homeward way, that I was very sleepy, and dozed at times in the rough-going wagon with my head on father's knee. No remembrance comes of that late supper, prepared, I know, with the appetizing art that only a mother knows.

Twenty months later came that greatest of all conventions, in Chicago. My father, born and raised in New York State, wished earnestly for Seward's nomination, while I, in secret, hoped for that of Lincoln, and when it came my joy was unrestrained.

II—HONEST ABE AND THE LITTLE GIANT

A REMINISCENCE OF LINCOLN'S FIRST INAUGURATION

BY THE LATE DR. G. B. WALLIS

A CONTEMPORARY NEWSPAPER CORRESPONDENT AT THE CAPITAL

THE 4th of March, 1861, was a crisis of life or death to the incoming President, Abraham Lincoln, then in his fifty-first year. South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Tennessee, North Carolina, and Virginia, withdrawn from the United States at Montgomery, Alabama, had formed an independent government, "on the cornerstone of Negro slavery." Jefferson Davis had been inaugurated President of "these so-called Confederate States." They had seized the custom-houses, post offices, mints, most of the forts, arsenals, and other property of the United States within their borders, and while waiting for negotiations "to go in peace" they were arming for war.

Governor Hicks, of Maryland, had discovered a Confederate plot within her borders for the seizure of Washington City on Lincoln's inauguration day. Of this plot the veteran Winfield Scott, General-in-Chief of the United States Army, had been informed. Rumors were afloat of a projected co-operating rebel raid from Virginia with that from Maryland.

The resident population of Washington, almost wholly Southern and a slave-holding community, were strongly in sympathy with the cause of the Confederacy, and a rebel rising in the city was

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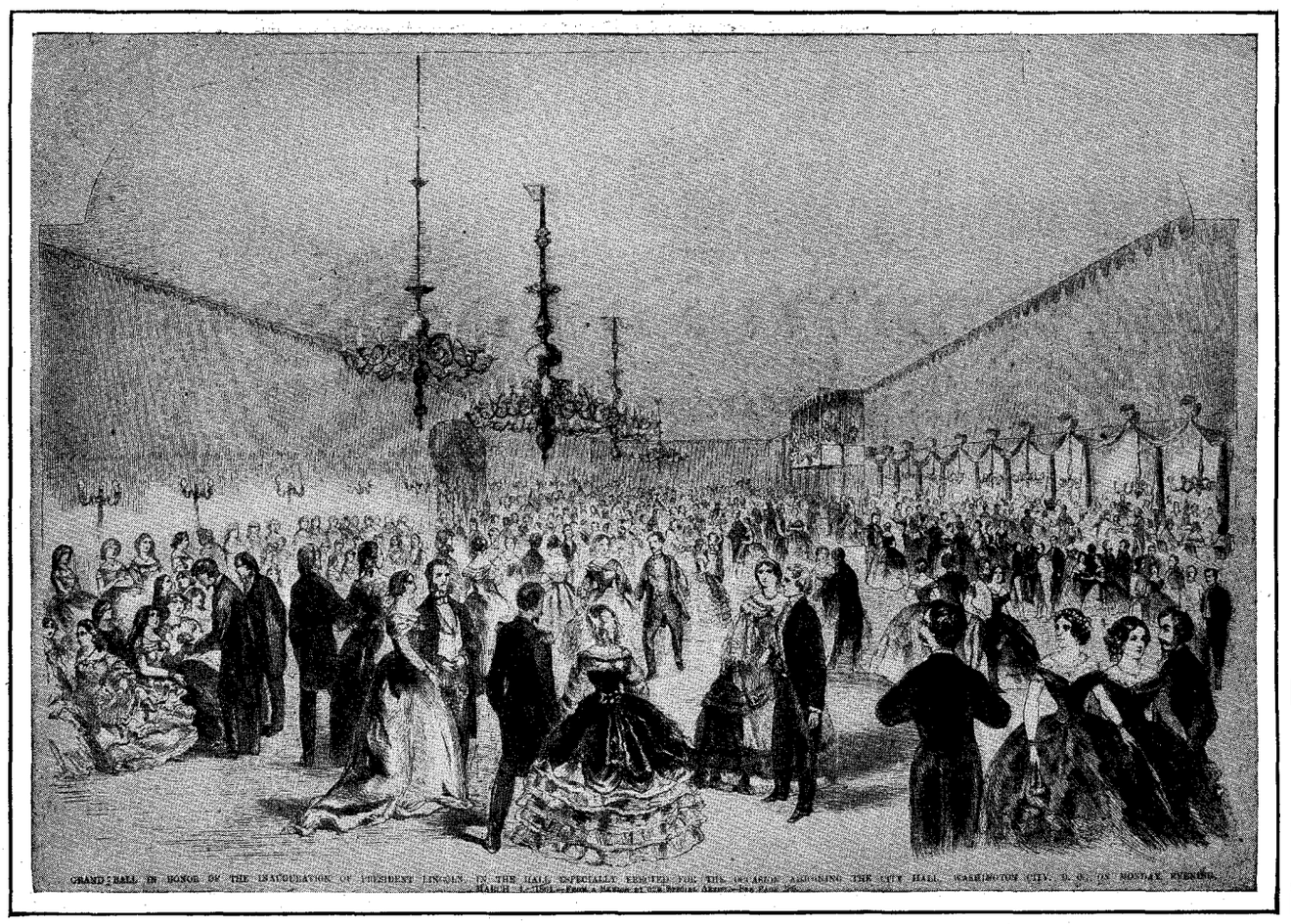

LINCOLN'S INAUGURATION BALL AS PICTURED IN "FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER" AT THE TIME

feared with the incoming of the apprehended raids. Treason was in the air. The assassination of the new President, the seizure of the United States Treasury, and the overthrow of the Government were threatened; and to guard against a possible incursion for these objects by a descent of thousands of desperate men General Scott had only a few hundred regular troops and marines at hand.

For the protection of the President-elect in the usual procession to the Capitol and at the Capitol and for the safety of the Treasury these troops were judiciously distributed in detachments. From the carriage-way to the door at the north end of the Capitol by which the incoming President entered he was protected by a covered way, a rough shed of boards for the day's service. From point to point on the housetops from the Treasury to the Capitol sentinels were placed, lookouts to give warning of the approach of an invasion of the enemy. For the immediate protection of the President in the procession, his carriage was surrounded by a compact squad of cavalry, formed in an inclosing hollow square.

A gloomy, ominous, and alarming inaugural procession it was, but it was not without its redeeming features. The pageant and day passed off quietly, as quietly as a funeral. To the most timid of peace-loving Quakers the presence of the outgoing, side by side in the open barouche, with the incoming President dispelled all fears of a day of war. Under the circumstances, this ride of Buchanan with Lincoln was a courageous act of official courtesy. It was the exception to what the custom had been in such cases, and, being unexpected, it attracted the special notice and admiration of friends and foes.

Lincoln's inauguration ball, 1861, was not grand, but was gloomy and peculiar. It was given in a commodious and breezy shanty of pine boards and scantling, built for the purpose. It was an extraordinary occasion, and the pavilion was adapted to the accommodation of the extraordinary assemblage expected. And it was an extraordinary assemblage, though not in the thousands of patriotic Republicans looked for by the oversanguine company financially concerned. It was a thin house. There were hardly a thousand persons on the floor when the music from the band, "Hail to the Chief," was played as President Lincoln entered the ballroom. The gathering was extraordinary, however, in its prevailing elements. They told a story of dispossession and occupation of the Government, strange and portentous, the dispossession of the South and the forces of King Cotton, and an occupation by the "outside barbarians" of the Northwest. Oh, the fearful change! There was nothing like this in the inauguration ball of any President from the beginning to this day.

Federalist or Republican, Democrat or Whig, Jackson or Harrison, Polk or Taylor, Pierce or Buchanan, the inauguration ball was still essentially the same King Cotton, the chivalry, and the brilliant and fascinating beauties of the South still gave tone, grouping, coloring, and expression to the picture. "But what have we here?" asks the gentleman from South Carolina. "What is this assemblage which Lincoln is passing under review? Strange figures, costumes, and faces from 'Down East,' from the Canadian border, from the prairies, from the log cabins of Minnesota, from the woods of Oregon and the mining camps of California. And the dominant type masculine is that of the long and lathy abolitionist, a philanthropist of the 'Praise God Barebones' family; while overshadowing the queens of the gathering here are the strong-minded, tough, muscular belles of the Women's Rights Associations.

"The South in this fête, save here and there a vigilant observer (a spy, if you please), is not represented. The women of the South—the life, the charm, heretofore of these Presidential triumphs—are missing, gone with the seceding States, and this affair is a dance without a partner, a festival to which the invited guests have not come, and whose places are filled by strangers from the wayside."

The gentleman from South Carolina is a little wild in his photograph, but, though distorted and overdone, it is a

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photograph that he has given of the assemblage, 1861, at Lincoln's inauguration ball. To a dispassionate observer, with his recollections of balls to Polk, Taylor, and other Presidents, it was, from the absence of any representation from the seceded Southern States, not only a strangely cold, timid, and unsociable affair. It was sad, gloomy, and disheartening. It was under a cloud through which no star was visible. It was only when Lincoln, arm in arm with the beautiful wife of Senator Douglas, followed by the "Little Giant" with the short, plump, and happy Mrs. Lincoln on his arm, walked around the ballroom that the chill of the house was broken. A general current of conversation followed. "Are they not well matched—Lincoln and Mrs. Douglas, both tall, and Douglas and Mrs. Lincoln, both short and dumpy?" "Yes, only look—Douglas is a head shorter than his wife, and Mrs. Lincoln could walk under her husband's arm."

Mrs. Douglas was a Miss Catts, of Virginia, a grand-niece of President Madison; and Mrs. Lincoln was a Miss Todd, of Kentucky, also of the Madison family. Lincoln and Douglas had been rival beaux of Mary Todd, and later on both were running for President at the same time, and both were from Illinois. Man and wife on both sides had been fighting the other two, and now all of them were here together. Let us look at the two men. A stranger would have taken Douglas for the man elected, he looked so cheerfully about, and Lincoln one would take for the defeated candidate, as he appeared so sad and miserable. And it was so. Douglas apparently was satisfied, as a man relieved of a heavy burden by an old friend. He knew, with the division of his party at Charleston on the slavery issue, between himself and Breckinridge, that the Republican candidate would walk into the Presidency between them. He knew with the nomination of Lincoln that he would be elected. The election was no disappointment to Douglas; nor was his fight so much against Lincoln as against the Southern fire-eaters. They had defeated him, but he had finished them. They were done for, or would be in the Southern Confederacy. He knew that Lincoln would have to fight this Confederacy, fire and sword, by land and sea; and the presence of Douglas at this ball was a proclamation to the South that in this fight he would be with Lincoln. The Senator's mind was made up. The door of compromise was closed. His course was open before him. No more doubts or misgivings. Hence his ready wit and honest laugh in his exchange of little flatteries with admiring friends. He had lost the Presidency, but he had regained his freedom, and he was here to proclaim it.

But why this sad, dreamy, and far-away look in the melancholy eyes of Lincoln, with all these welcoming faces around him, and with the beautiful, chatty, and charming Mrs. Douglas on his arm? He has his joke, but it does not change the sad expression in his eyes. Is it the shadow of the assassin still upon his track? Something, perhaps, of this. They tell us it is partly a transmission from father to son, partly an imprint from his early life with its hardships in the woods and in the Mississippi flatboat, but deepened since November from his broodings over the dreadful visions before him in his heavy task of duty, in which he may fail or fall by the way. There is no sign of fear in those sad eyes.

It is an exceptionally tall, long-limbed, shambling, and ungainly figure, this of Lincoln; nor is there a model of beauty or dignity in his little head with its projecting eyebrows, big nose, thin face, and unshapely mouth, pleading the cause of a penniless client or the faith and mission of the Republican party.

Approved as the statesman and patriot for the crisis, he is here. And in his gentle voice and kindly disposition, above all, in the sympathy for the suffering and the sorrowful, expressed in those sad eyes, we have the key to the character of this rough diamond, this man who in his relations with his fellow-men, peace or war, had "malice for none, and charity for all."

OUR CITY OF THE SEVEN HILLS

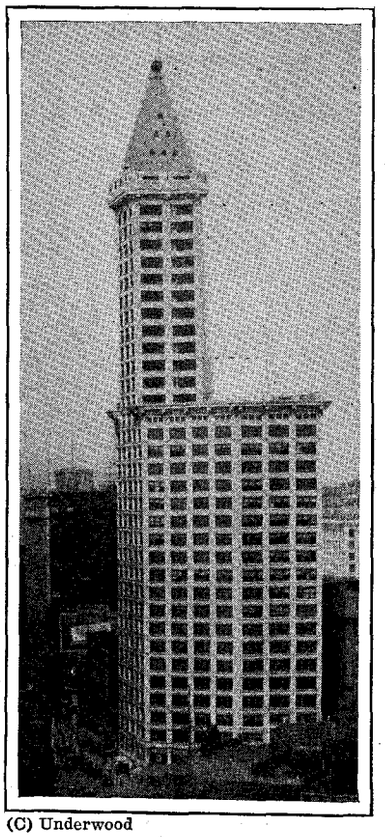
BY E. H. CHRISTY THOMAS

THE kindly spirit of the early Quakers still broods over Philadelphia. Boston still displays evidences of its Puritan beginnings. It is more difficult to recognize anything of early Dutch phlegm in New York, but of course New York is New York. There is still something of the glamour of '49 around the Golden Gate, and the gay character of old Creole days in New Orleans has not been entirely pushed aside by the modern city.

But Seattle probably retains its early traits with more tenacity than any other American city of importance. Most conspicuous among these traits is the city's insistence upon law and order. There is nothing academic about this ancient phrase out in Seattle. Even under pressure of the rush of the hardiest of adventurers for the Klondike, when Seattle was the outfitting station and the jumping-off place for Alaska, the sheriffs of King County and the police of Seattle preserved the peace as it has seldom, if ever, been preserved in other communities in critical times.

Only an extraordinary civic vitality could have taken Seattle's population, compounded of migrants from our Eastern States, exotic streams from the Orient, and miners and woodsmen from the North, and welded them and their dreams into a successful city.

Seattle has always been proud of her



(C) Underwood
A SEATTLE SKY-SCRAPER

ability to take care of herself. Seattle boils when she hears it said that "revolution" ever threatened her pursuit of happiness. In fact, Seattle's so-called general strike lasted less than forty-eight hours, and proved a joke. There wasn't even a fist fight. Why? Seattle's traditions for law and order and the protection of every citizen, white, black, or yellow, are held inviolate, and have been since its earliest days.

Seattle pioneers who have given their time and money to building the city become indignant when a visitor refers to this now-famous episode. No city anywhere, at any time, in their opinion, has been so maliciously slandered, libeled, misjudged, and misrepresented as has Seattle because of the notoriety growing out of the strike. Seattle business men, city officials, police, the Federal authorities, army and navy officers stationed there, newspapermen, and labor leaders are united in that belief. They agree that the things which are supposed to have happened during the strike not only did not occur at all, but that the city is, was, and always has been incapable of them, and they cite history to prove it.

Seattle was founded in 1851 by a little band of pioneers from Illinois. In ox-teams and prairie schooners they traversed the plains between the Missouri River and the Willamette Valley in Ore-

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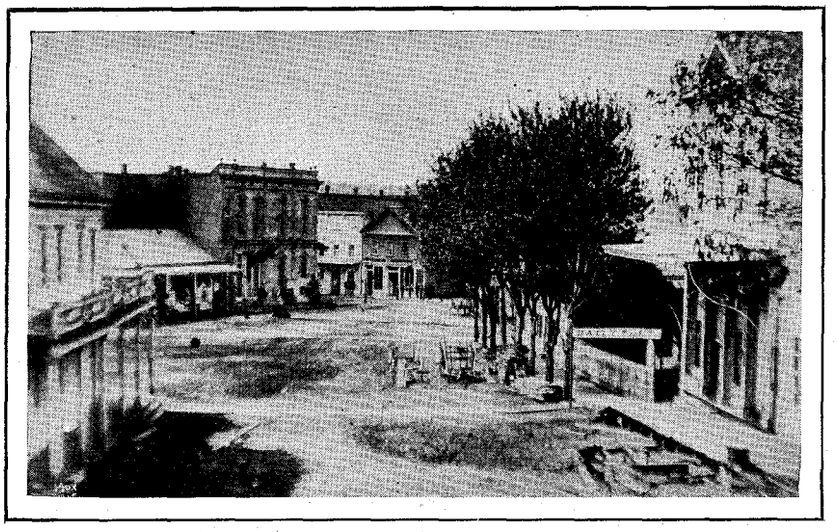


SEATTLE IN 1878

gon. After 108 days of travel, they reached Portland, then a town of two thousand inhabitants. During the trip the party, which consisted of seven men, several women, and four wagons, was ambushed by Indians, but bravely repulsed them. In Portland, fever and ague delayed them several months. From Portland they pressed on to Olympia, now the capital of Washington, and from there proceeded in canoes to Alki Point, across Elliott Bay from what is now Seattle. The site of the city that now numbers about 400,000 people was then a dense forest inhabited by Indians. There was not a cow in the Puget Sound country to furnish milk for the baby in the party, born in Portland.

Between the cities of Seattle and Tacoma there has always been a good-natured rivalry. It dates back to the time when Seattle had a population of only a trifle more than one thousand. The first fight was over a railway. The Northern Pacific had secured a charter to build a line from a point on Lake Superior to a point on Puget Sound. Seattle, with no way in or out except by water or through trails in the forest, and cut off even from ready access to the food supplies and the farm lands of the Walla Walla country, made every effort to induce the Northern Pacific to make Seattle the Puget Sound terminus of the line. But Seattle lost, and the road wound up at Commencement Bay, on whose shores Tacoma now stands.

"This was a bitter blow," declares R. H. Denny, son of Arthur A. Denny, one of the founders of Seattle, who was born in Portland while his parents were detained there by illness. "But the people of Seattle at once decided to build a railway of their own. This was in 1873." Every man in the young community gave one day a week to railway building, while the women provided the commissary. The line was fifteen miles long and proved the means of opening up the great coal mines located at Renton and Newcastle. From the outset the railway line operated at a profit.

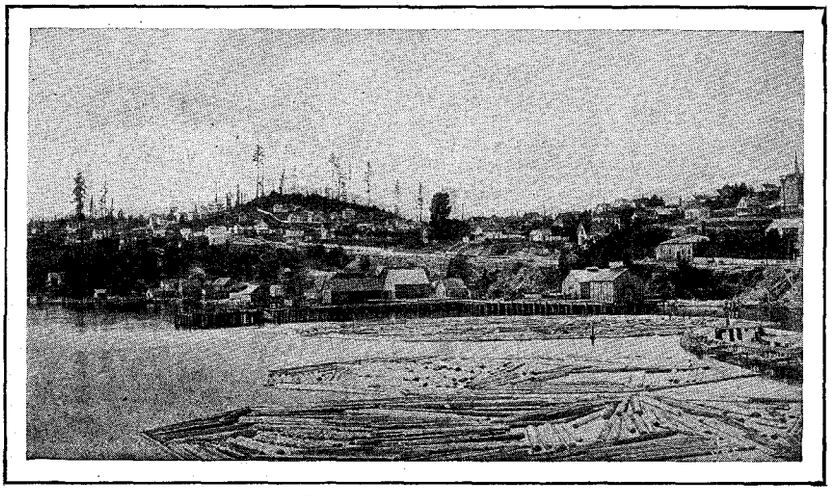
"Meanwhile, the Northern Pacific was completed to Tacoma. The road, through a subsidiary, owned the entire town site. The Northern Pacific proclaimed that before long grass would grow in Seattle streets. The railway company would not sell tickets from Seattle to the East or from the East to Seattle, and travelers had to go between Tacoma and Seattle by boat. The company also made a heavy freight differential against Seattle. The situation became insufferable, and in 1884 Seattle undertook to build a second railway. An outstanding figure in the fight for this line was Judge Thomas Burke, one of Seattle's best-known citizens, who still is active in National, State, and community work.

"When Seattle decided to build this second railway," continued Mr. Denny, "Judge Burke went to New York and attempted to raise the money. The Judge interested a number of financiers in the project, but these men refused to put up the money until a group of Seattle citizens showed their faith by subscribing $10,000 each. Judge Burke, who had never at that time had $10,000, returned home and discounted his personal note for his quota and raised the remainder required of Seattle. The Seattle, Lake Shore, and Eastern Railroad Company was then formed and two branch lines were begun, one to run across the mountains to Spokane by way of Snoqualmie Pass, and the other to Vancouver, British Columbia, to connect with the Canadian Pacific Railroad, then nearing completion. In self-protection the Northern Pacific was ultimately forced to purchase both these branch lines, and spent millions of dollars in terminal facilities in Seattle, which for years has been the line's chief point on the Pacific Coast for revenue.

"Seattle's struggle for railway development soon attracted James J. Hill, who came to Seattle with the Great Northern because he knew personally of Seattle's heroic and successful fight for existence, and was familiar with the sacrifices of the people for the public good and the fine civic spirit. He declared that people who showed such a spirit, energy, and love of their town were a good people to live among and do business with. Then came the Chicago, Milwaukee, and St. Paul from the eastward, the Union Pacific from the south, and the Grand Trunk Pacific down from the north. The Canadian Pacific already was in the city, and thus Seattle, which had to fight so hard for one road, became the chief Pacific port in volume of water-borne commerce," concluded Mr. Denny.

Another phase of this spirit brought Seattle in 1853 its first industry, a sawmill operated by Henry L. Yesler. Arthur A. Denny and C. D. Boren, Seattle's two chief property-owners, generously moved the lines of their claims to give Yesler a wide strip of land with access to deep water. The mill was the town's chief industry for years. Again Denny and Boren moved their lines, to make way for D. C. Maynard, a newcomer, to file a homestead running to the harbor front.

Seattle's crucial struggle for law and order came during the anti-Chinese agitation in 1886. The bitter feeling against the Chinese began in 1877, when Denis Kearney and his sand-lotters in San Francisco raised the cry, "The Chinese must go!" and through a series of violent speeches inflamed the people in California, Oregon, and Washington. In Washington the Chinese were at that time employed in the hop



SEATTLE WATER-FRONT, 1878

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fields, in domestic service, and as laundry workers. Some operated stores of their own. Tacoma drove the Chinese out of that city in 1886; none can be found there even to this day.

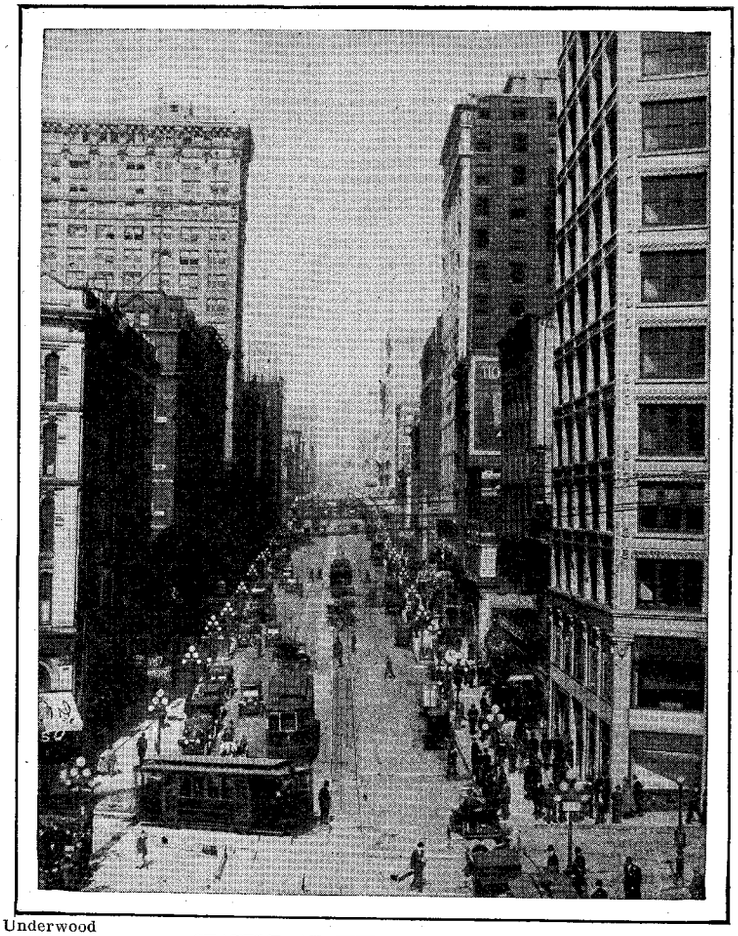
In Seattle many meetings were held in which anti-Chinese agitators harangued the people and demanded that the Chinese be deported. John H. McGraw, later Governor of the State, was sheriff. The feeling ran so high against the Chinese that the agitators set a date—November 15—when all the Chinese in the city must leave. By November 5 the agitation had become so intense that riots were feared. At a mass-meeting, attended by advocates of both sides, Judge Burke spoke. Echoes of his appeal for law and order can be heard in Seattle to this day.

"We are face to face with the question: Shall we act as becomes free, law-abiding, and justice-loving Americans or as turbulent and lawless foreigners?" demanded Judge Burke. "I am an American, and I appeal to Americans. Of the two methods, the lawful and the unlawful, I favor the American method. He is no true American, whether native or foreign born, who will not stand for law and order."

A day or two later the United States Grand Jury was convened to investigate the Chinese trouble. Judge Roger S. Greene, presiding as Judge in the Federal Court, declared:

"You sit here to-day as the exponents of the good sense, the fearlessness, the love of law, and the determined will of this community. Let it be seen by your promptitude and firmness that it is the law-loving and peaceful citizens who wield here both the scepter and the sword."

The mob had herded the Chinese on the dock ready to ship them to San Francisco, when the Home Guard, composed of Seattle citizens, appeared and notified the Chinese that those who wished to remain should have ample protection and marched all except the ones too frightened to remain back to their homes. It was necessary to shed some blood to save the Chinese, and every citizen took his life in his hands.



Underwood

SEATTLE AT THE PRESENT TIME

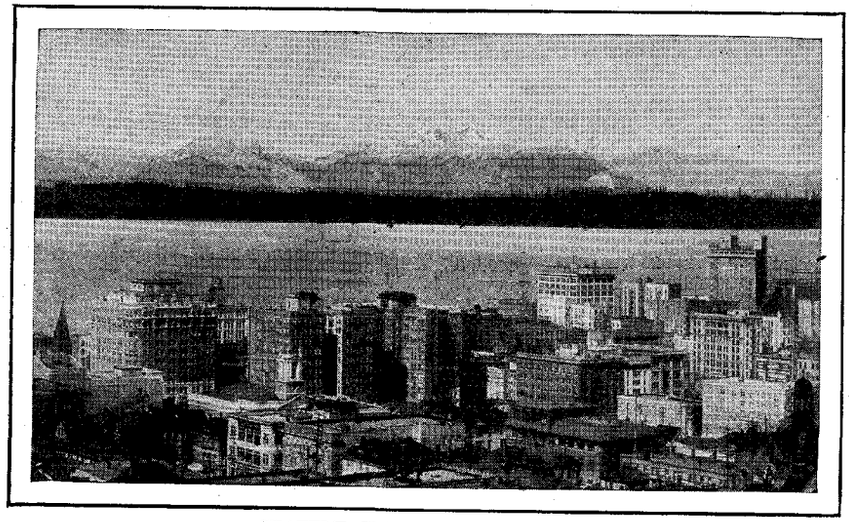
The Seattle spirit was put to perhaps its severest test in June, 1889, when the entire business section was destroyed by fire. Seattle's population was nearly 40,000. When the fire was finally checked, not a business block remained —not even a dock at which to land a steamer. Next morning a mass-meeting was called in the armory. About six hundred were present. Speakers proclaimed that the fire was a blessing in disguise, and announced that the large property owners would prepare to build bigger and better than before. A civic commission was formed on the spot and planned numerous public improvements, such as widening the old narrow streets and straightening others. Some one recalled that Seattle had just raised $3,000 or $4,000 for sufferers in the Johnstown flood.

"What are we going to do with this money?" was asked in a loud voice. "We need it right here!"

"Send it on!" the audience yelled. "We can take care of ourselves!"

And they did. In the thirty-one years since the fire Seattle has grown to more than ten times its size at that time.

The visitor in Seattle also may hear the story of how Robert Moran in 1901 built the United States battleship Nebraska. Moran came to Seattle in the early days with ten cents in his pocket, and later became the city's chief executive. He was Mayor at the time of the fire. Moran, it seems, was a skilled mechanic. After years of struggle he managed to start a small business of his own, and developed this to a point where his shipyard was equipped to build a first-class battleship. When the time came to bid for the contract on the Nebraska, Moran journeyed to Washington, D. C. On his arrival he found that, owing to the steel freight differential against the Pacific coast, he could not compete with the East within $100,000. He wired this news to Seattle, and after banking hours on the same day the hat was passed and $135,000 was raised. The excess $35,000 had to be refused. Seattle thus obtained its first



SEATTLE WATER-FRONT, 1921

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big shipbuilding contract, and Seattle shipyards during the World War built 20.7 per cent of all the ships that formed the bridge to Europe.

Nearly 4,000,000 people attended the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition in Seattle in 1919, but few of them know that the $1,000,000 Seattle spent to make the fair possible was raised by her citizens in less than twenty-four hours. The Exposition was conceived to exploit the resources of Alaska, although later it was expanded to include the countries bordering on the Pacific Ocean. Congress appropriated $600,000, provided Seattle would put up $1,000,000. Seattle not only did so, but the fair gates swung open on the date set. This was the first time an exposition had ever opened on time with all exhibits complete. And this also was the first exposition that ever paid a dividend to subscribers.

Seattle's spirit again came to the front with a rush for the building of the Lake Washington Canal. Seattle had cherished the dream of such a waterway for many years—a canal uniting a great fresh-water lake which forms its eastern boundary with Puget Sound, and thereby acquired a superb fresh-water harbor. There docks could be maintained free from the destructive teredo of salt water, vessels could be loaded without adjustment to the tides, and they could be cleaned without the expense of dry-docking.

In the fight for the canal the city repeatedly failed to get the ear of the Federal Government, and, as in the case of Seattle's first railways, the people became tired of waiting and dug their own canal. This was a waterway large enough for small boats and logs. But they never gave up the effort for a real ship canal. At various times Government engineers and commissions examined the project and indorsed it, but Seattle could not muster sufficient political influence to put it through. Later it became a burning political issue in the State. In 1892, at the State Republican Convention, Seattle presented a plank demanding the construction of the canal by the Federal Government. This led to a fight in the Convention. The Seattle delegation, without previous consideration, placed in nomination former Sheriff McGraw, one of the best-loved men in the State, on the issue, "Build the canal." He was elected. Seattle grew too powerful to be ignored. The Government agreed to construct the locks if Seattle would build the canal, and the work was completed in 1915, giving the city one of the finest salt and fresh water harbors in the world. The locks are second only to those at the Panama Canal.

"An outstanding figure in the fight for this line was Judge Thomas Burke, one of Seattle's best-known citizens, who is still active in National, State, and community work"

During the dark days of '93 banks were crashing throughout the Nation—everywhere except in Seattle. There the strong banks combined and protected the weaker ones so that Seattle's name should suffer no injury.

These achievements explain at least in part why the blood of Seattle people boils when they think of the black eye the city received through false reports of labor troubles. It has had to fight for everything it possesses under circumstances that would have crushed a city with less spirit. It glories in its history and wants the world to know that no American city has a finer record for law and order and all that makes a community a clean and decent and wholesome place in which to live and do business.

AN INDIAN WINTER'S TALE

WHY THE WOODCHUCK COMES OUT IN FEBRUARY

BY MABEL POWERS

ON the second day of the midwinter moon the woodchuck comes out of his lodge. The white man says that he comes out to see the weather—that he is looking for his shadow, and if he sees it he knows that Old Man Winter is still chief of the world and that he had better go back and stay in his warm lodge until the winter chief has departed on the great North Trail.

But the Indians know that it is not his shadow only that the woodchuck is looking for. He has another purpose in coming out of his lodge; neither does he return to his lodge, as the white man says, when once he has come out.

The Indians are very wise in the ways of the wood people. They know their little brothers of the wood better than the white man, and they say this is why the woodchuck leaves his lodge.

IT was a long time ago that a mother fox and her children were living in a hollow log. A very nice home they had had in this log as long as the little fox children could remember.

One day as the fox children were playing near the lodge a woodchuck happened by. He saw the fox children at play, and watched them until they ran home to their mother in her lodge.

"That must be a fine wigwam to live in," thought the woodchuck. "I will ask to come in and stay with them a while."

Soon the woodchuck stood at the door of the fox lodge. "May I come in?" he asked. The mother fox was kind. She looked at the woodchuck with her keen bright eyes and then said, "Come in!"

The woodchuck thanked the fox, and, finding a warm, soft place in the lodge, he went to sleep. When he waked, the foxes had left the lodge and were not to be found.

It was some time before the woodchuck saw the foxes again, but one day he came upon the children at play. The foxes were now no longer small, but nearly as large as their mother. Again the woodchuck watched and discovered where they were stopping. Again he asked that he might be allowed to enter their lodge.

The mother fox told him that he was not only welcome to share their lodge, but that he might have it. "The lodge is yours," she said, "if you wish it. My children are growing fast, and need a larger home. They are strong and swift of foot. They can run far. It is time for my family to move on. Foxes do not live long in one lodge. Like the Indian, they like to travel and make camp often."

The sun was already on the Southland Trail, the birds were also calling together their tribes, the leaves were be-

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ginning to fall, and the nights were growing cold. The woodchuck remembered this, and thanked the fox kindly. He said he would be glad to take her house for the winter.

Soon it grew so cold that the woodchuck found he must make the lodge warmer if he were to occupy it all winter, so he went out and sharpened his teeth and nails on the hardest tree that he could find. He must have sharp tools with which to work.

Then the woodchuck began to build a lodge that Old Man Winter could not enter. The doors were so long and narrow and dark that he knew the winter chief would never be able to find his way through them. From sunrise till sunset he dug and dug with his hand tools and sawed and sawed with his teeth until he had a fine warm winter lodge; then he sat down to enjoy it.

But soon he began to be hungry. He looked about, but he saw nothing to eat. He had forgotten to bring any food with him. "Well," thought he, "it is too cold to go out to eat and I am too comfortable in my warm wigwam; I will make believe that I have something to eat," and the woodchuck sat and licked and licked and licked his fat hands and smacked his lips until he believed he had had a good meal. This he did every time he was hungry, and he found his hunger was satisfied. Then, after he had finished his make-believe meal, he would count off slowly on his fingers the moons that must pass before he would be able to leave his lodge.

One moon, two moons, three moons, four moons, five moons must come and go before Old Man Winter would depart and he could go again on the trail and sit in the sun at his lodge door. It was a long time.

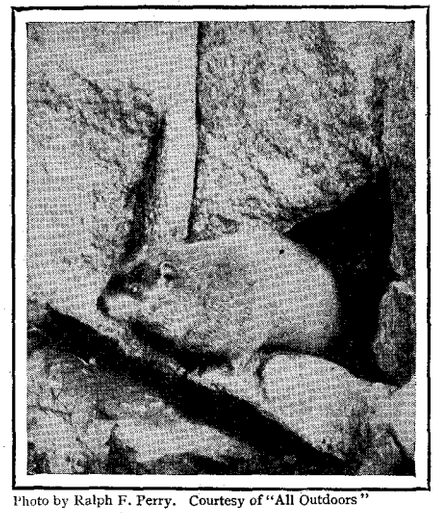

Photo by Ralph F. Perry. Courtesy of "All Outdoors"

"THE INDIANS KNOW THAT IT IS NOT HIS SHADOW ONLY THAT THE WOODCHUCK IS LOOKING FOR"

"The fox is always on the trail; she is not afraid of Old Man Winter, her blanket must be warm," thought the woodchuck as he sat there counting the moons that must pass before it would be well for him to venture forth in his blanket. "I wish I could find a blanket like hers," and the woodchuck again fell to counting and naming the moons.

The "leaf-falling moon" had passed, and the "moon of first cold" was almost gone. Then would come the "moon of great cold," the "moon of long nights." "One, two, three," counted the woodchuck. After the "moon of long nights" had gone, the "moon of lengthening days" would come. "One, two, three, four," and then—the woodchuck pressed hard on his fifth finger—and then it would be time to leave the lodge, for the "new year moon" would wake all creatures and plants from their sleep and he would go out and look for that wise old mother fox. There was something he would ask her, she could tell him.

"One, two, three, four, five." Again and again and again the woodchuck counted off those moons after finishing his make-believe meal. His hands were not as fat now as when he entered the lodge—he had licked them so much; and his fingers were spread far apart—he had counted the moons on them so often. This is why the woodchuck makes such a broad track to-day, the Indians say.

At last the five moons pass. It is time to leave the lodge. The "new year moon" calls him forth. He will go out and search for that old mother fox until he finds her. He does not wish to stay in another winter and eat make-believe meals. He will get a blanket like those the foxes wear. Then he can stay out all winter, get his own game and have a good time. That old mother fox is very wise. She knows many things. He must find her. So in and out one lodge after another the woodchuck runs, looking for her.

He never goes back into his own lodge, for he knows she is not there; but into one hole after another the woodchuck runs, searching every earth tree lodge. He must find that old mother fox. He must learn from her how to make a blanket so warm that Old Man Winter cannot blow his breath through it.

This is why, the Indian says, the woodchuck comes out in midwinter. He is not looking for his shadow, or to see what kind of weather it is. He is looking for that wise old mother fox, and he cannot find her.

THE NATION'S MEAT BILL

MORE TRUTH ABOUT THE PACKERS

BY SHERMAN ROGERS

INDUSTRIAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE OUTLOOK

"IF the Chicago packers would disgorge their profits and sell meat at a reasonable figure, the high cost of living would soon cease to worry the average American family."

The amazing accusation interested me. It was an excerpt from a speech delivered by a United States Senator.

I had ascertained from the little investigation I had already conducted that half of the meat business of the country was carried on by independent packers, and I wondered how the above statement could be correct. I looked up the various attacks made on the packers by their most bitter enemies. I found that W. Jett Lauck, the packers' most prominent newspaper critic of the past year, contends that the average family pays $400 apiece to the packers.

His figures sound sensational, but what do they mean? The volume of sales to a family by any company under highly competitive conditions can hardly be assailed as opposed to the public good. Criticism can only reasonably concern itself with whether or not excessive profits were exacted from the consumer. This critic charges that the "Big Five" of the Chicago packers earned extreme profits in the period of 1912 to 1918 of $320,000,000, or $53,000,000 a year. The population of the United States is over 100,000,000. Taking the economist's own figures, which I will assume to be correct, this makes 53 cents for each individual of the country, or an average of $2.65 for each family. This means that each family in the United States pays about 5 cents to the Chicago packers as profit, or less than 1 cent a day. And as this article goes to press Louis F. Swift, President of Swift & Co., has just made public a statement to the effect that the profits of his company during the last year have been less than one-half cent per dollar of sales or about ⅛ of a cent per pound. It would appear that a contribution of less than 1 cent a day per individual has mighty little to do with the high cost of living.

I am not attempting to defend the packers; they don't need it. Neither do I think for one moment that any of the individual members of the "Big Five" organizations are angels. The packers do not transact business for their health. They sell their goods at the best prices obtainable, or, in other words, at the highest prevailing market price.

That the packers have earned so much condemnation is just as much

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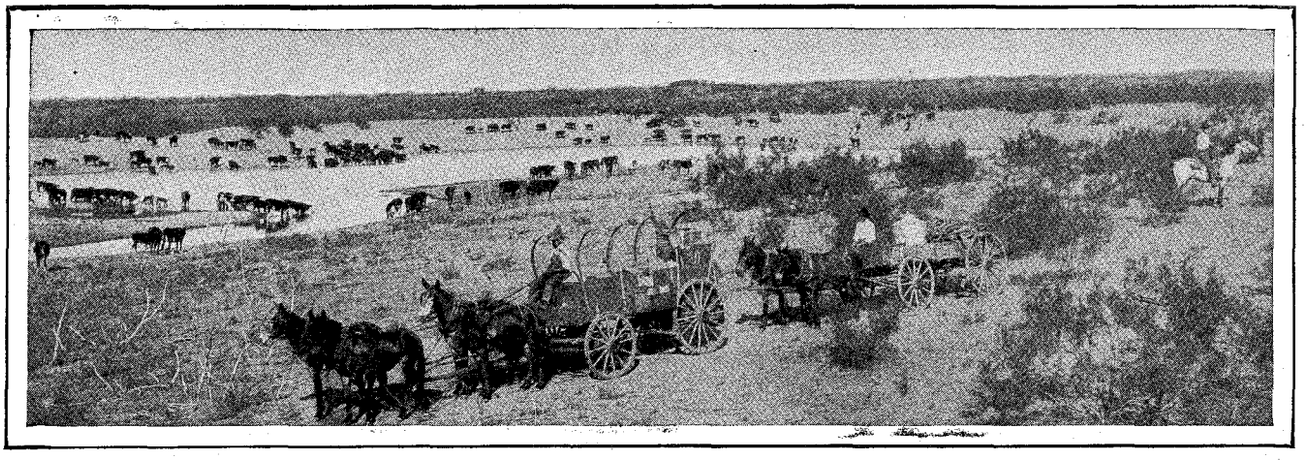

"THERE IS PROBABLY NO FOOD PRODUCT FOR WHICH THE AMERICAN FAMILY PAYS A SMALLER PROPORTION OF PROFIT FOR PRODUCTION THAN MEATS"

their fault as that of their enemies. During the past twenty-five years they have kept the public in the dark regarding their business, which is obviously a semi-public institution. One is entitled to an intimate knowledge of the packing industry because it directly affects every individual.

I have run down many sensational charges against the packers, and have found most of these wild stories without foundation. Summed up, the profits of the leading packers per dollar of sales are much less than the profits of many other large manufacturing organizations that are held up as philanthropic institutions. The sales end of the meat-packing industry is entirely controlled by the law of supply and demand, and, under the existing system, I do not believe that the price could be arbitrarily fixed with several hundred independent packing concerns vigorously bidding for all meat business.

The sales of Swift & Co. in 1919 amounted to $1,200,000,000. Their profit before paying dividends to their stock and bond holders amounted to $14,000,000. On the face of it, $14,000,000 appeals to the imagination as a colossal combination of figures, yet this profit on the total business transacted amounted to less than 1½ cents per dollar on the turnover. The interest made on the actual investment of Swift & Co. was 6.9 per cent. The other packing concerns in Chicago made about the same profit as Swift & Co.

The remarkable feature of the so-called "Big Five" meat sales is the narrow margin of profit per pound; a margin so narrow that, had Swift & Co. sold their products on the average of one cent a pound higher than they did that year, they would have earned $59,000,000 instead of $14,000,000. Or, if they had sold their products for one cent less, they would have sustained a loss of $31,000,000 for the fiscal year.

Swift & Co. alone slaughtered 16,000,000 animals in 1919, with a profit of $14,000,000, which left the company a profit of less than $1 per head. The profit of Armour & Co. amounted to a little more than $1 per head. Swift & Co. produced 3,000,000,000 pounds of meat during the year, Armour & Co. running a close second.

There is probably no food product for which the American family pays a smaller proportion of profit for production and distribution than meats.

SURROUNDED BY RISKS

There is not, at the present time, a business conducted on such an extensive scale that has anywhere near the risk that the packing industries always run. Forty per cent of the money invested in the packing industry is invested in accounts and inventories, subject to daily changes of the market, which may result in either heavy losses or gains. With prices steadily climbing, the industries receive a larger margin of profit than the ledger showed when the goods were manufactured. But a steadily decreasing market piles up losses that make the packers as long-faced as any other business man under similar conditions.

The most remarkable feature of the packing business is the fact that eighty-five per cent of the total received for meats and by-products by the packers goes directly to the stock-raisers, with the exception of a slight commission charged by the commission men. The other fifteen per cent pays the entire expenses of labor, freight, interest on the investment, shrinkage, advertising, distribution, and all expenses incurred on the animal from the time it leaves the Union Stockyards to its arrival at the retailer's counter. Out of this fifteen per cent the packers get their profit. Is there any other business in the United States which can show as great a disbursement to the actual producer?

We have heard a great deal about packing companies controlling their refrigerator-car service. We have been led to believe that this control was a great menace to the country. I used to think so. However, during the summer of 1920 I changed my mind. To illustrate: Due to lack of cars, coal shot up in price from $4 a ton to as high as $11 at the mine pit. About 100,000,000 tons were purchased by the public at these figures. The public paid at least half a billion dollars *simply because coal operators did not have control over their own car service.* I was in the coal fields myself. I saw thousands of miners idle at a time when coal was around $9 at the mine pit because there were no cars; but at no time did I see any packing employees laid off for lack of car service, nor did the packers have any trouble in instantly supplying meats in all parts of the country—this for the simple reason that the packers, years ago, decided that if they were to have adequate car service they must own and control their own cars because of the perishable nature of their products and the necessity for efficient car service. This foresight saved the public millions of dollars last year alone.

VAST REFRIGERATING SYSTEM

Swift & Co. have seven thousand refrigerator cars. Armour & Co. and the remaining members of the "Big Five" have a correspondingly large number. A close account is kept of each car every day; they are not allowed to remain on side tracks or to be lost for indefinite periods. During the past few years the rentals have not met the expenses of keeping the cars in repair and other upkeep expenses. The packers' ability at all times to fill their orders is a notable example of modern distribution efficiency. The fact that the packers have maintained their rental schedules at a loss proves that in recent years, at least, they have not abused the power they hold by owning and controlling their own traveling refrigerators.

Another general impression is that the packers "camouflage" their profits through subsidiary holdings; but in computing the net profits of the total business of Swift & Co., Armour & Co., Morris & Co., Wilson & Co., and Cudahy & Co. it will be found that the narrow margin of profit earned on the turnover and the actual profit earned on the investment is derived from the entire business transacted by them, including all of their subsidiary holdings in the United States. It is true that at times, due to local conditions, a heavier margin of profit will be made than

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"EIGHTY-FIVE PER CENT OF THE TOTAL RECEIVED FOR MEATS AND BY-PRODUCTS BY THE PACKERS GOES DIRECTLY TO THE STOCK RAISERS, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF A SLIGHT COMMISSION CHARGED BY THE COMMISSION MEN"

at other times. It is also true that in many instances every month they will sell large consignments at a great loss. Various products manufactured by packers yield a much greater margin of profit than that obtained from the sale of meat foods. If it were not for the fact that a greater profit had been made on some of the by-products manufactured in 1919, several of the leading packers would have closed their year's business on the red-ink side of the ledger. The books of Swift & Co. and Armour & Co. show an actual loss on meat foods of from forty cents to seventy cents for each beef animal killed during the year. The declining market that caused this loss began in the spring of 1919. Cattle and hogs are selling from thirty-five per cent to fifty per cent less now than at that time, and the packers have had to sell millions of pounds of meat at prices away below the prices paid for this meat in the form of live animals.

NO CONTROL OF RETAILERS

I have heard it charged that the "Big Five" controlled the retail butcher; that is, that the retail butcher was compelled to sell meats at a certain price and compelled to buy goods from the "Big Five." A year ago I was positive that this was true; I had heard it charged so many times. I took up an independent investigation leading to many parts of the United States, and I couldn't find a shred of evidence to support any such belief. Most of the meat markets reported that they had just as much independent packing companies' meat products on hand as those of the "Big Five" combined. I found that Milwaukee and Brooklyn sausage concerns were making heavy inroads into the "Big Five" business, in a great many sections almost totally eliminating Chicago trade. I found that there were several hundred independent packing concerns doing a full capacity business during 1920. I talked to several managers of these firms. They laughed when I asked them if they were intimidated by a meat trust.

In the meat salesrooms in Chicago there is always the liveliest competition between the members of the so-called "Big Five." I spent a great deal of time in the salesrooms, and found that the local Chicago buyers split their purchases and bought their meats from the firm that gave them the best figure.

From a standpoint of profit, I do not think the public is justified in the bitter attacks that have been made on the Chicago institutions. From a standpoint of control of other lines of business that the packers have entered into, I feel certain that the policy adopted by the United States Government was not only justifiable but absolutely sound. I personally believe that the packing companies tried to engage in too wide a range of industrial activities. With the efficient organizations that the packers had set up, especially during the war, they were inclined to engage in extending their activities far beyond meat products; and, although they vehemently declare that they never desired control or that they had no intention of eliminating competition in any other line of industry by gaining control of it, I am convinced that, in the long run, it is best for the people that the packers be limited more closely to meat and by-products.

The packers hold the view that they are capable of handling a much greater volume of business on an economic scale that will be of great advantage to the American public. They defended their branching out in the buying and distribution of diversified lines of commodities by pointing out that during the war they built up such a great distributing organization that the signing of the armistice left them with a great organization only partly employed. They held that it was only proper to include other foods in order to keep their distributive machinery utilized to capacity. They admitted that, opposed by this highly developed distributive system, with branch houses in every town and city of size, with car routes reaching into villages and to crossroads, competitors were presently bound to lose some of their trade. But the packers pointed out to me that the total amount of business in diversified lines conducted by them was less than five per cent of the total transacted by their competitors.

The packers have the opportunity to gain the complete confidence of the American public. They vigorously claim that they want the public to become acquainted with their business. Time will tell if they really mean it. I personally believe that they do.

Underwood

THE MARKET UNDER MANHATTAN BRIDGE, NEW YORK CITY

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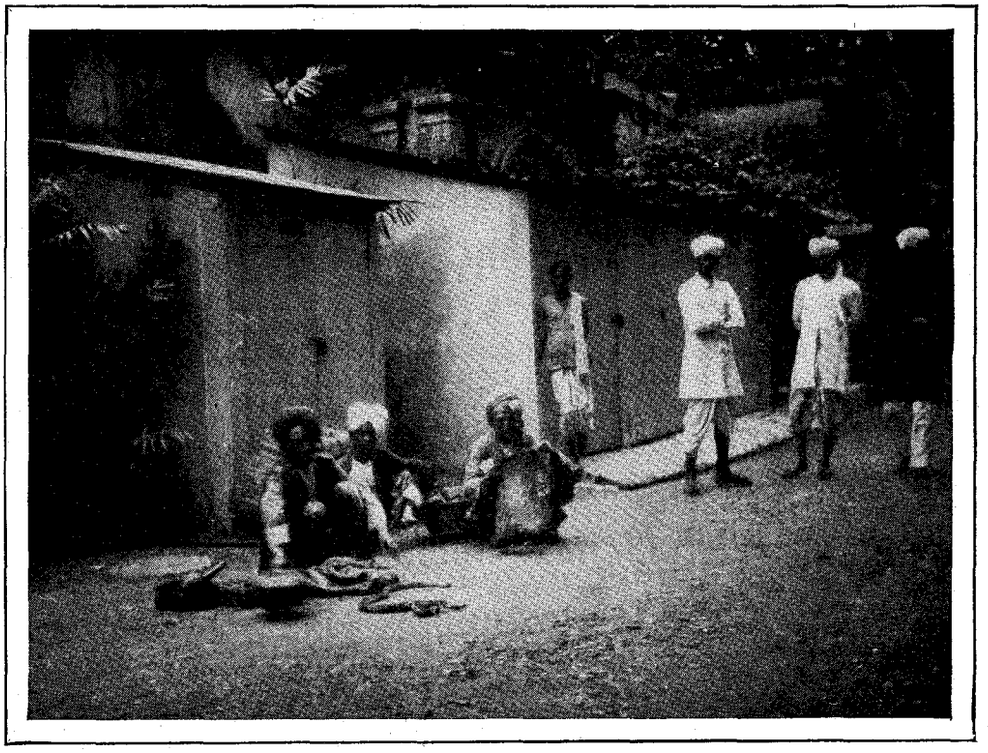
HOMES AND NATIVES OF INDIA

PICTURES FROM AN OUTLOOK READER

"These Indian huts," our informant says, "are grouped about a tank, seventeen miles below Calcutta. A tank less than fifty yards across is used for community bathing, drinking, and washing clothes. A cholera-infected tank will bring down a whole village, owing to the lack of sanitary instincts of the population. Precautions are taken only under compulsion, and are generally considered as oppression of the worst sort. High rents and housing problems have no place here. One of these houses —mud, with rice-straw thatch—makes a home for from six to twenty persons. They are often occupied by more than one family"



"Here are a snake charmer and his assistants in our compound in Calcutta," writes the contributor of these pictures. "The snake is a cobra, presumably with his poison sacs extracted. The squatting figure at the right holds a mongoose in a sack. Although we were promised a cobra-mongoose fight, it did not materialize, for neither the cobra nor the mongoose would fight. However, it was not for want of enthusiasm on the part of the owner, who exhorted them in French, German, Italian, English, and Hindustani"

From John L. Alden, Sycamore, Ill.

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THE BOOK TABLE

WHAT IS THE USE OF CHURCHES AND MINISTERS?

BY LYMAN ABBOTT

WILLIAM JAMES declares that all the world religions agree in two affirmations: first, that conditions in the world are wrong; second, that the remedy consists in making connections with the Higher Powers. If this be true, then the function of the Church and the ministry is to help men to make connection with the Higher Powers. And this in our age is a difficult task. For the skepticism of this age is not merely doubt of creeds, rituals, and ecclesiastical observances; it is doubt whether there are any Higher Powers with whom we can make any connection.

This is sometimes a scornful doubt, like that of Nietzsche—if we cannot make our own gods, we had better stop talking about them; sometimes purely intellectual, like that of Herbert Spencer—we are ever in the presence of an Infinite and Eternal Energy, but it is unknown and unknowable; sometimes pathetic, like that of Professor Clifford—the image of God has disappeared and the image of our father Man has taken its place.

Unless the Church can inspire the age with faith in Higher Powers with whom we can make connection it may still serve a useful purpose by maintaining schools or charities or even healthful amusements, but it is not a *religious* institution.

Dr. Swain's book "What and Where is God?"[1] meets this fundamental skepticism fairly and frankly. His book has grown out of a series of lectures delivered to college students, and college students want religious truth as exactly defined as mathematical truth. Dr. Swain, therefore, is definite, sometimes too definite. But he answers fairly and frankly the questions which they are asking of themselves, and he is never evasive and never timid or hesitating.

What and where is God? To this question Dr. Swain replies substantially as follows:

What? God is a spirit and the Father of our spirits. Where? Nowhere. We are not to look for him in space; for spirit, like time, has no space relations. You want half an hour. Where can you find it? Stored in the attic? Boxed up in the cellar? For sale at the watchmaker's? As little can you find a human spirit in any place. We speak of the spirit as tenanting the body. But this is a metaphor. It is not *in the body*. You are in New York and speak through the telephone to a friend in Chicago. Where is your thought? In New York, where it is uttered, or in Chicago, where it is heard? We say that the telephonic wire conveyed the message. The message, yes; but not the thought. The thought is still in your mind in New York and simultaneously in the mind of your friend in Chicago. Written language, electric wires, electricity without a wire, are teaching us the scientific meaning of Tennyson's phrase:

Spirit with spirit can meet.

What do we mean by a personal God? We mean that the invisible spirit in the universe can communicate with our spirits, that his thought, his feeling, his will, can communicate with our thought, our feeling, our will. When an unphilosophical philosopher says that he does not believe in a personal God because personality limits God, he probably means that he does not believe in an embodied God or else he does not know what he means. Dr. Swain puts this with admirable clearness:

> A progressive Jewish rabbi expressed the wish that we could get rid of the word God altogether and substitute some such word as "Cosmos." When asked if the "Cosmos" knew that it was a "cosmos" or that we were talking about it, he replied that he did not think so. "Then I would rather worship you," I said, "than your 'Cosmos,' for you would at least know that I reverenced you."

Personality he rightly defines as "a type of experience, not a substance." It is absolutely free from all limitations, whether of space or time. I have lately been reading the "Adams Letters," and they make it evident that the personality of Abraham Lincoln, variously interpreted through his acts, his public utterances, and the spirit of his Minister, Charles Francis Adams, exercised during our Civil War a most powerful influence in counteracting the combined counsels of Confederate agents and British aristocrats. His personality crossed the sea, though he never did. And personality is equally independent of the limitations of time. Jesus said, "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away." That is not literally true. He taught in Aramaic; the Aramaic was translated into Greek and the Greek into English; and his personality has survived the double translation and, despite the lapse of centuries, was never so great a power in the world as it is to-day.

Spirit with spirit can meet.

We men and women are invisible spirits using visible symbols in our communications with each other. The value is not in the symbols we use, but in the life which they express. I once spoke in a public meeting in which Helen Keller was one of the audience. She could neither hear me nor see me; but Mrs. Sullivan played upon the palm of her hand as one might play on a piano, and no auditor gave me more inspiring attention than this auditor who could neither hear nor see. I am writing these lines the day before Christmas. A Christmas card is brought to me; it is an attractive card, printed in colors and in good taste. It means little or nothing to me until I open it and find the name of a friend whom I have not seen for years. Instantly the card becomes sacred. The name brings the personality of my friend to me and the old sacred friendship is renewed. Symbols are sacred only as they are expressions of life—only, that is, as they awaken life in the invisible spirit to whom the symbol speaks. The sacredness is not in the water, but in the spirit of consecration which baptism symbolizes; not in the bread and wine on the altar, but in the spirit of communion with one another and with the Friend at whose request we, his followers, have met; not in the cross worn on the robe of the priest, but in the spirit of self-sacrifice of which it so eloquently speaks; not in the Bible, but in the experiences of spiritual life in those who, being dead, are yet speaking. When we say of the Bible that it is inspired, we speak in metaphor; not the Bible is inspired, but the men who uttered the experiences there narrated; and we call them inspired because there is power in their experiences to awaken similar experiences in us.

Where, then, shall we find God? Not in the cross, nor on the altar, nor in the baptismal water, nor in the pulpit, nor in the creed, nor in the Book, but in human spirits. We are to find him where Elijah found him—neither in the tempest nor in the earthquake nor in the volcanic fire, but in the still, small voice in his own soul. We are to find him where the "Te Deum" finds him—in the glorious company of the Apostles, in the goodly fellowship of the Prophets, in the noble army of Martyrs. Where Dr. Swain finds him:

> "Do you know where I first met God—not an emanation from Him, but God; the Will that formed the worlds—all the God there is?" "No," was his reply. "Fortunately," I answered, "I do. It was in my mother. When I was a little boy the great God at times enfolded me in human arms and looked into my face through benignant human eyes and spoke tender words with a sweet accent. My silent and invisible mother was often so closely identified with God that they would be thinking and feeling the same thing concern-

[1] What and Where is God? By Richard La Rue Swain, Ph.D. The Macmillan Company, New York.

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ing me. At such times the human form expressed their common thought and love; my heavenly Father, no less than my invisible mother, enfolded me with his arms. If in these supreme moments God was not in my mother, then it is useless to look for Him anywhere in the universe."

Spirit with spirit can meet; and it is only in that meeting we can ever find God. He is not, and cannot be, in any place or any symbol, for spirit has no relation to space. He can be found only as he is interpreted in and through human spirits and pre-eminently in the supreme man of history, Jesus of Nazareth. The place of Jesus in Dr. Swain's philosophy he defines in two sentences: "If the composite life of Jesus were named after its major elements, then Jesus should be called God. However, as that would be both confusing and false, we state the truth as it is and say that Jesus was both God and man—that is, a God-filled man, or a God-man." This is saying in another phraseology what Henry van Dyke has so well said, that he was "the human life of God."

And the conclusions from this fact of history Dr. Swain affirms with courage and without qualification:

> If God ever united his personality with that of even one man, then there is a way of doing it. And if there is a way, what finer goal is possible than that such a union between God and every man be consummated? Really, that is what the Christian religion is about.

Dr. Swain's book lays a spiritual foundation for Dr. Cadman's book "Ambassadors of God."[2] This volume has grown out of lectures on preaching to theological students. It assumes the personality of God and man's duty of love and loyalty to him, and makes it the especial function of the minister so to act as an ambassador of God as to inspire in man the spirit of love and loyalty and interpret to men what that spirit requires. Addressed to ministers, it is neither professional nor ecclesiastical. The bibliography incorporated in the volume indicates the theological breadth of Dr. Cadman's reading; his treatment of the various theological theories and schools of thought indicates the breadth of his spirit. In its fundamental philosophy the book is catholic; in its applications, modern. Dr. Cadman is a mediator, not by compromises between conflicting systems, but by recognition of the danger of error in partial teaching and of the certainty that in all systems which have appealed successfully and permanently to the human reason and the human conscience there is some truth. He seeks unity not as a carpenter who fits together pieces of dead wood, but as a landscape gardener who makes a harmonious effect out of living trees and flowers. He is an impressionistic preacher, and his volume is impressionistic. The reader will find few, if any, attempts at exact definition; but the preacher will find counsel all the wiser because the author follows his own advice and seeks the foundation of ethical and religious belief "in the facts of human experience as registered and attested by consciousness." The volume should have an important influence wherever it goes in deepening spiritual convictions, broadening spiritual vision, and promoting Christian citizenship. And the two books, originally addressed to characteristically different audiences and written quite independently, lead to the same conclusion. If we go to church to make connection with the Higher Powers and find only symbols but no life, baptism but no spirit of service, an altar but no spirit of self-sacrifice, an ancient creed but no present faith, a Bible but no living experience, and a preacher who is not an ambassador of God but only a lecturer on ethics, we either stop going or continue only from the momentum of a past habit. But if we find there a leader who has found in his own experience that spirit with spirit can meet, and who has imbued his Church with that religion which is the life of God in the spirit of man, we shall find in him an "ambassador of God," all his political, sociological, and ethical teaching will be imbued with the spirit of the prophets of the Old Testament and the Apostles of the New Testament, and it will possess, whether he knows it or not, the peculiar power which has characterized all true preaching from the days of Peter and John to the days of Billy Sunday and Phillips Brooks.

[2] Ambassadors of God. By S. Parkes Cadman. The Macmillan Company, New York.

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WITH THE DOUGHBOYS IN FRANCE. A Few Chapters of an American Effort. By Edward Hungerford. Illustrated. The Macmillan Company, New York.

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THE EDITORS' MAIL BAG

THE USE OF A FREE BALLOON

YOUR article on page 47, January 12 edition, title "From Long Island to Hudson Bay," prompts a reply on my part to your inquiry in the last paragraph as to the purpose of a free balloon in relation to military aeronautics.

You must admit that the dirigible and the observation balloons, such as operated on the battle-fronts and in connection with heavy artillery also with the Navy, were invaluable and without which all military operations on a large scale would be impossible or fatal against an opponent thus equipped.

The pilot of a dirigible or observation balloon must have an intimate knowledge of the laws of physics, especially as regards atmospheric pressure and the laws of gases in relation thereto, such as expansion, contraction, temperature with its relative influences, in turn affecting the ascensional or lifting power, either decreasing the same to become inoperative, or increasing the same to a dangerous pressure—bursting point.

The course of free-balloon instruction in the Army and Navy is elementary to the development of a dirigible or observation balloon pilot. The course of training is supplemented by lectures on physics, gases, etc., and the actual experiences in the air. The officers are taught how to safely land a free balloon for the following reasons: A dirigible in the air becomes a free balloon the moment power is shut off, intentionally or otherwise; an observation balloon immediately becomes a free balloon should the cable break.

The first duty of the pilot is to prevent capture by the enemy; the second is his own salvation; and the third is to avoid damage to the balloon and equipment. Only a course of free-balloon instructions will enable the pilot of a dirigible or observation balloon to either prolong the flight to prevent capture or to make an immediate safe landing.

Many people have asked me this question.

A. B. LAMBERT,
Formerly Major Air Service.

St. Louis, Missouri.

THE HAZEL TWIG

I NOTICE in The Outlook for January 12, in the editorial "Witchcraft in 1921," that a fling is taken at the practice of finding water by means of a hazel twig. Now if the editor will come up to Vermont when the snow goes away, and if he is amenable to reason, I think we can prove to him beyond the shadow of a doubt the truth about the use of a hazel twig in locating water. Up here in Vermont we use the divining rod, as it is called, as we use the telephone, the automobile, and the motor truck, because of proved utility.

> "I like that every one shall have an opinion of his own," said the elderly individual; "and, what is more, declare it. Nothing displeases me more than to see people assenting to everything that they hear said; I at once come to the conclusion that they are either hypocrites, or there is nothing in them. . . ."
>
> —"*Lavengro*," *Chapter XXIII.*

Twenty-five years ago, when the writer came to Vermont to work on a farm, he was skeptical about the use of the divining rod. After seeing it operated and having to dig some of the wells his skepticism has vanished. I have seen it operated again and again with success.

Some years ago the water supply at the parsonage failed. With the aid of a boy in whose hands the twig would work, I discovered a stream in the parsonage lot, and traced it right through the cellar. There I dug a well, found the water, and it supplies the parsonage to this day. As a matter of fact, a congress of scientists met in Germany in the fall of 1913 to discuss this theory. They admitted the facts of the divining rod, but could not explain the why.

The hazel twig used to find water is no more related to witchcraft than is wireless telegraphy or Einstein's theory of relativity.

(Rev.) ROBERT CLARK.
Lyndon, Vermont.

ARIDITY AND HUMOR

MR. E. V. LUCAS'S surprising idea of the American attitude toward prohibition was ably commented on in a subsequent issue of The Outlook. Hoping to throw additional light on the subject, I suggest this: Mr. Lucas is English, and may have been deceived by American humor as expressed both in the press and in society. The facility with which we joke about our aridity is a good indication that the condition is pleasing to us.

ROSITA LOPEZ BLANCO.

BARNUM'S MUSEUM

DR. LYMAN ABBOTT has lived over the same years that I have lived. His memories of prominent people are identical with mine, and so his reminiscence of P. T. Barnum was intensely interesting to me.

I was born in 1833. When, in 1853, the Doctor was emerging from the University, I left a three years' course at Bolmar's School, West Chester, Pennsylvania, and took up conveyancing and real estate law with my guardian, Thomas Williamson, at Seventh and Arch Streets, Philadelphia. In the old word, I learned to be a "scrivener." If I *did* learn so to be.

Two squares south stood then Barnum's Museum, with a flag at each of its many windows, brilliantly lighted at night, with a flashlight blazing up and down Chestnut Street. Not many nights passed before I saw my first theatrical show in the "Lecture Room," paying my twenty-five cents, seeing Tom Thumb in the Museum, and hearing him sing:

> I would like to marry
> If I could only find
> A handsome little lady
> Just suited to my mind.

The Philadelphia contingent of actors included Mr. and Mrs. Thayer, in old parts; Alexina Fisher, their reputed daughter, bright and fascinating, in light comedy; Mrs. D. P. Bowers, of tragic art, with her husband; Mrs. Mueller, wife of Dr. Mueller, bass violinist; and, I think, Sam Hemphill, comedian.

The Museum Lecture Room was not large enough for the Jenny Lind crowds. She sang in the "Chinese Museum," on Ninth Street, a large tall building for the times, and which I never knew as a museum. I heard Jenny sing as I stood among the crowd on the pavement below, saving my five dollars.

At the corner of Ninth and Chestnut Street, adjoining the Chinese Museum, there was a temporary board pavilion—Welch's Circus. Here I enjoyed the wit, clean in contrast with that of many that followed elsewhere, of John May, clown, and William F. Wallett's "English Jester."

South, at the old Walnut Street Theater, I saw the elder Booth in "Richard III" and Edwin in "Hamlet."

And so "there's a reason" why I enjoyed the P. T. Barnum reminiscence and am keenly anticipating those that are to follow.

Allow me to subscribe myself a many years' reader of The Outlook.

S. R. DOWNING.
West Chester, Pennsylvania.

AX, MAUL, AND WEDGES NO TERROR TO SEVENTY-ONE YEARS

I WOULD like to confirm what Dr. Ward Crampton said in The Outlook of December 29 about the benefit of a few minutes' exercise on rising.

From three to five minutes' exercise each morning for many years enabled a business man seventy-one years old to take an ax, a nineteen-pound maul, and wedges, and split a two-foot length of an oak tree measuring three and one-half feet in diameter.

Although this was hard and unaccustomed work no lameness resulted.

* * * *

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THIS WEEK'S OUTLOOK

A WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY[1]

BY J. MADISON GATHANY

SCARBOROUGH SCHOOL, SCARBOROUGH-ON-HUDSON, N. Y.

International Public Opinion

SHOULD any distinction be made between an international spirit and international public opinion?

Is there such a thing as international public opinion? If you believe there is, how would you prove it to one who denies the existence of it?

Do you know of nations whose ideals of national duty are in agreement? Do you think the ideals of national duty of the five Great Powers which created the League of Nations are in substantial accord? If they are not, is there any hope of the League becoming an effective force in the settlement of international affairs?

Do, or do you not, agree with The Outlook's statement concerning the function of statesmen and political leaders? Can you give three or four reasons for your answer?

How important do you consider the distinction between a court of jurists and a council of diplomats for the discussion of international questions? Which type does the League of Nations represent? Or does it represent both?

What are you willing that the incoming Administration should do in reference to an international organization?

Should we remain definitely outside the League of Nations as it is now organized? What is your argument?

The following books furnish good material for thought on the question of international relations: "Recent Developments in European Thought," by F. S. Marden (Oxford University Press, New York); "International Co-operation," by F. C. Hicks (Doubleday, Page); "France and Ourselves," by H. A. Gibbons (Century); "The Society of Free States," by D. W. Morrow (Harpers).

The Lincoln They Saw

In one of the best biographies ever written, Lord Charnwood's "Abraham Lincoln" (Henry Holt), the author says that "the contest between Lincoln and Douglas was one of the decisive events in American history." Is this attaching too much importance to the Lincoln-Douglas debates? If you think Lord Charnwood correct, can you give three reasons why this contest was a decisive event?

What five men of Lincoln's time would you name as great men in American history? What reasons have you for considering the men you select as important?

Can you explain the theory of popular sovereignty as advocated by Stephen A. Douglas? Did Lincoln believe in it?

What essential differences were there in the political beliefs of Lincoln and Douglas?

It is said that Lincoln never spent a day in public school or in college. How, then, did he become a leading lawyer, a powerful thinker, a noted orator, a great statesman, and a master of men?

There are those who believe that history is only the sum of great biographies. Do you consider this a fair interpretation of what history really is?

Henry Ford has been reported as saying that "history is bunk." Do the comments on Lincoln found in this issue of The Outlook tend to prove that Mr. Ford is wrong in his opinion?

Most of the questions in this study are answered in the following books, books worthy of place in your library: "Abraham Lincoln," by G. H. Putnam (Putnams); "Stephen A. Douglas," by Lewis Howland (Scribners); "The Voice of Lincoln," by R. M. Wanamaker; "The Book of Lincoln," by Mary Wright-Davis (Doran).

The Nation's Meat Bill

Elsewhere in this issue both The Outlook and Mr. Sherman Rogers write concerning the price of meat and the packing industry.

Do you think the price of meat would be cheaper if these concerns were abolished?

What constitutes a reasonable profit? Are the packers making an unreasonable profit? Would you be willing to handle meat for less than they do?

Is there anything essentially wrong in allowing the packing corporations to enter into any other lines of business than that of handling meat?

Do you believe in Government supervision of the packing industry? Would both producers and consumers of meat be benefited by such supervision? What are your reasons?

If retailers of meat charge more than they should, can you suggest a plan for stopping them from gouging the public?

Is it absurd for the Government to create a commission to control the packers if it does not create a commission to control the retailers of meat?

Define the following expressions: *Price, excerpt, turnover, by-products, subpoena, contempt of court, a monopoly.*

What Can Germany Pay?

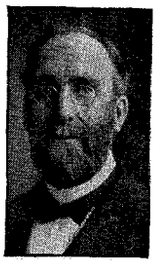
In your opinion, what should be the object in making Germany pay?

Is the twelve and one-half per cent tax on German exports in addition to the direct payments an unreasonable and uneconomic requirement? Can the German exporter shift this export tax to foreign consumers?

Are you willing to buy German-made goods in order to help the Germans pay their war damages? If you are not, should you be?

[1] These questions and comments are designed not only for the use of current events classes and clubs, debating societies, teachers of history and English, and the like, but also for discussion in the home and for suggestions to any reader who desires to study current affairs as well as to read about them.—The Editors.

CONTRIBUTORS' GALLERY



GARRETT NEWKIRK at the age of nine knew by heart almost all of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and was ready to argue the slavery question with anybody. This was in 1856. His reminiscences of Abraham Lincoln as told in this issue are therefore the record of a great boyhood event. He studied medicine at Rush Medical College, Chicago; he later became a specialist in dental medicine and surgery. Up to 1900 he practiced his profession in Chicago. He has been president of various Chicago and State dental societies. He is the author of various books on Lincoln—"Lincoln Life Sketches" and "Lincoln Lessons for To-day," with a third volume in preparation. His home is now in Pasadena, California. Dr. Newkirk has written extensively for newspapers and magazines. His "Æsop's Fables Retold" have been widely syndicated in newspapers. He and Mrs. Newkirk hope to celebrate their golden wedding on December 25, 1923.

DR. G. B. WALLIS was a warm personal friend of Abraham Lincoln and General Grant and wrote memoirs of both. As Washington correspondent of the New York "Herald," with which he was connected for more than fifty years, he was personally acquainted with the great men of Washington from the days of Henry Clay and Daniel Webster down through Garfield's Administration. He was present at Lincoln's inauguration as well as Garfield's. He was for several years chief of the editorial staff on the New York "Herald." His home was in Brooklyn.

MABEL POWERS writes from Wahmedah Lodge, Chautauqua, New York. She has long been a student of Indian life and Indian legends. She has published a delightful volume of Indian stories which (like the one of similar character which appears in this issue) have that universal appeal of all primitive folk stories—an appeal which finds a response in the heart of children of all ages. The Iroquois have given Miss Powers, as a tribute for the service which she has rendered them, an Indian name. It is Yehsennohwehs. Some of the legends Miss Powers has compiled may be found in a book called "Stories that the Iroquois Tell Their Children." It was published by the American Book Company in 1917.

SHERMAN ROGERS wrote "Clearing the Jungle," published in the October 6, 1920, issue of The Outlook. In the present issue he has something more to say about Packingtown. Mr. Rogers is industrial correspondent of The Outlook, and widely known on the lecture platform as the "lumberjack orator."

E. H. CHRISTY THOMAS writes from Seattle about his city, which, like Rome, is built on seven hills, and, also like Rome, is guided by the spirit of law.

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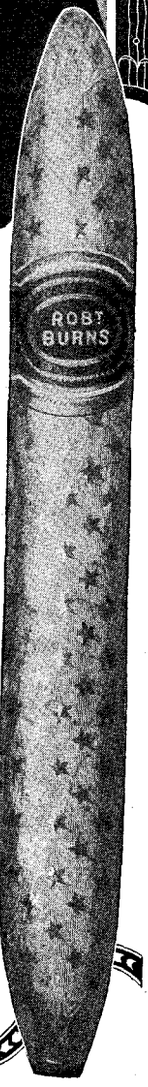

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LOS ANGELES TRAVELS BY STAGE

Courtesy of the White Company

WAITING FOR THE MOTOR STAGE

"CALIFORNIANS are strong for the motor stage," declared a recent article in a leading motor publication. For, just as subway, elevated, and surface lines have their New York and canals their Panama, so the motor stage has its California. In other words, if motor travel can be said to have a citadel, California is that stronghold.

Union stations, with their endless cross-currents of arriving and departing trains, are as universal as our metropolitan centers, but the union station as a clearing-house for motor-stage lines is still a novelty. Naturally, it can thrive only where motor transportation thrives. Consequently, the fact that Los Angeles has become the home of the first "big time" union station in the motor-stage field points to the popularity of the motor bus as a public carrier on the Pacific coast.

A little over a year ago the new Union Stage Depot, occupying an area of 13,200 square feet, was officially opened to the public. The success of the venture is best indicated in the announcement of improvements and enlargements which will add 4,500 square feet to the area of the station.

Two years ago the average monthly carry of the Motor Transit Company, pioneer in the movement for the Union Stage Depot, was 20,000 passengers. To-day the Motor Transit Company's fleet of 91 buses carries 200,000 passengers every thirty days. More than half the population of Los Angeles—or 312,000 of the 575,480 residents—use the new Union Stage Depot regularly. A total of 250 buses leave the Union Depot daily.

A completely appointed general waiting-room on the mezzanine floor; a ladies' waiting-room, tastefully furnished with writing-desks, comfortable chairs and rockers; a barber shop; a drug store; a cigar, confectionery, and news stand; a check-room, all lend the atmosphere of the metropolitan railway center.

When his "train" arrives, the passenger need only pass through the gate leading to the loading platform, clamber aboard the proper stage, and turn over his luggage, if he has any, to be securely stowed away in another compartment.

The cars, as they arrive, unload at their respective platforms, then proceed to the loading platform, where fourteen stages can be accommodated at one time. Leaving the station, the stages follow routes that radiate like strands in a spider-web.

Schedules are planned, and rigidly adhered to. Every car entering the Union Stage Depot is inspected before it goes out on the road again. If adjustments are found necessary, the car moves into the service station, maintained a few feet from the loading platform, and repairs are made. Should the inspectors "condemn" a car for repairs that will require some time to complete, a "guard" car is ordered to jump into the breach and make the run of the incapacitated car until such time as it is ready to resume its duties. Thus, as time loss is reduced, service is increased and the public is the gainer.

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When the Rattlesnake Struck

Judge!

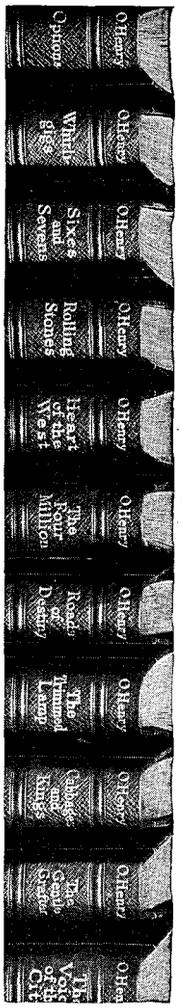
When you sent me up for four years you called me a rattlesnake. Maybe I am one—anyhow, you hear me rattling now. One year after I got to the pen, my daughter died of—well, they said it was poverty and the disgrace together. You've got a daughter, Judge, and I'm going to make you know how it feels to lose one. I'm free now, and I guess I've turned to rattlesnake all right. Look out when I strike. Yours respectfully,

RATTLESNAKE.

This is the beginning of one of the stories by

O. HENRY

274 Short Stories—One Long Novel



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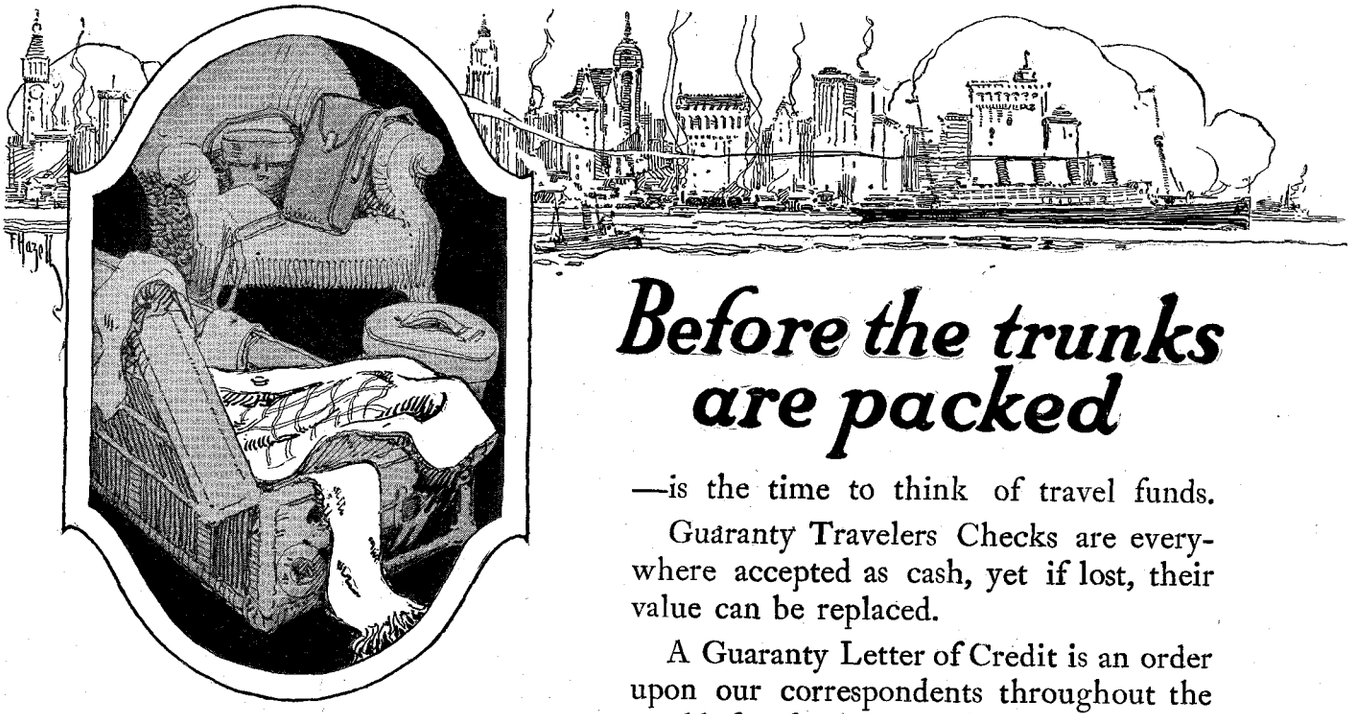
YIELDS, PAST AND PRESENT

A PERSON who predicts what the market prices of securities will be at any future date is attempting a difficult, if not an impossible, thing. An example of how foolhardy it is to make such predictions is furnished by the experience of a firm which advertised extensively during December, 1920, advising its clients not to purchase securities at that time, but to wait for the lower prices which were coming soon. At the present writing most quotations are from five to ten points higher than they were in December. This firm guessed wrong, that is all. Its prediction was made in all good faith, but its experience shows how dangerous such predictions are. Who knows what the future has in store? Who would have dared to prophesy in May, 1914, that three months later the world would be plunged into the greatest war of history, that the Stock Exchange would be closed and security prices shrunk to only fractions of their former quotations? Who would have dared to prophesy during those dark days that within a few months some stocks would double and treble in price and make unheard-of profits for their owners? Predictions are dangerous business, and wise men hesitate to make them. If the prediction of the



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firm which in December foretold lower prices had proved correct, very likely its reputation would have been greatly enhanced. But it happened to be wrong, and no doubt it has had an unpleasant time explaining why.

We do not mean to say that investing is all luck, or that those whose business is investments are not in a position to give advice. The man who has made a study of the subject is naturally better qualified to choose good investments than one who is entirely without experience. But the expert seldom makes definite predictions, for he knows he will probably live to regret his boldness. The more a man knows, the more conservative he is liable to be. His method of choosing investments is about as follows: He studies the past record of the company whose securities attract him, for past records are usually good barometers of the future; he investigates the management, one of the most important considerations of all, for the best company in the world can soon be wrecked by poor management; he considers the kind of business the company does, whether it is of a temporary nature or something stable; he considers the financial condition of the company, its liabilities and assets; and he investigates the standing of the particular security he contemplates buying, the value behind it as shown by the property and earning power of the issuing company. Then he considers general conditions throughout the country and throughout the world. Money rates enter into his considerations, and help him to decide whether this seems to be the proper time to buy or not. On the basis of these considerations he makes up his mind. And he may decide wrongly. But he cannot be very wrong if the results of his investigations of these various things are satisfactory. He may be wrong in so far as selecting the proper time to buy is concerned, and perhaps he would have got a better bargain by waiting. This is perhaps the most difficult thing of all to decide. It involves the question of yield; will security prices decline later on and yield more, or will they go up and result in lower yields?

A careful study of a company's past records will indicate pretty well whether it can pay its interest and dividend requirements in the future. A study of general conditions and a comparison with the past will indicate to some extent what the future trend will be. Low commodity prices make for higher prices for securities; when the cost of living goes down, the prices of securities go up.

Living costs were much lower before the war than they are now. In the ten years prior to 1914 the average yield of the highest-grade railway bonds was about 4 per cent, of the second grade 4½ per cent to 5 per cent, compared with 5 per cent to 6 per cent for the first-grade now and 6 per cent to 7 per cent for the second grade. Industrial bonds which yielded 5 per cent then now yield from 6 per cent to 7 per cent and more. The high-grade preferred stocks formerly yielding 5 per cent to

Making Money and Making Family Provision

THIS is addressed to the man who gives so much of his time to making money that he often forgets what he is making it for. The accumulating of money may not be providing for the future of a family.

A man has not made proper provision for his family until he looks beyond his own life and takes measures for the protection of those he may leave behind. Otherwise, his property may be distributed to such persons and in such proportions as would have been entirely contrary to his wishes, and under such difficulties as may cause loss to the estate.

Who will receive the property which *you* leave? Are you willing to let that be determined by the law of the State, and permit the expense and sacrifice often caused by the inflexibility of the law?

Suppose your wife is inexperienced in business affairs—would you be willing to leave to her or burden her with the investment of funds upon which your family's whole future might depend?

These are problems which face every man who considers his responsibilities and duties.

By making a will, you can designate who shall receive your property. In your will, you can create a trust for your dependents, insuring that the property you leave will be preserved and safeguarded for their benefit. And you can select an executor and trustee to carry out your plans.

The naming in your will of an executor and trustee is second in importance only to the making of the will itself. The modern trust company is an organization with special fitness for this duty. It has continuous existence. It has specialized experience. It has the counsel and direction of men skilled in business affairs. It has financial responsibility. It is controlled and safeguarded by strict statutes.

The written expression of your intentions—that is your will. The competent and specially-equipped mechanism for the carrying out of your intentions—that is a Trust Company.

This is the second of a series of messages to be published by associated trust companies of the United States concerning the services they render. A new book, *Safeguarding Your Family's Future*, explaining these services, may be obtained upon application to a trust company, or upon request to

TRUST COMPANY DIVISION
AMERICAN BANKERS ASSOCIATION
FIVE NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK

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THE soundness of Cassatt investment suggestions has been tested by an increasing clientele for over 48 years.

Securities suggested must pass the searching scrutiny of experts. They must be such that we will buy them and own them outright ourselves.

We should be glad to extend our service to you. "CASSATT OFFERINGS," a monthly list of investigated conservative securities, will be mailed on request.

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During the 37 years we have been in business, not one of our clients has ever lost a dollar. Write for our descriptive pamphlet "S" and list of offerings.

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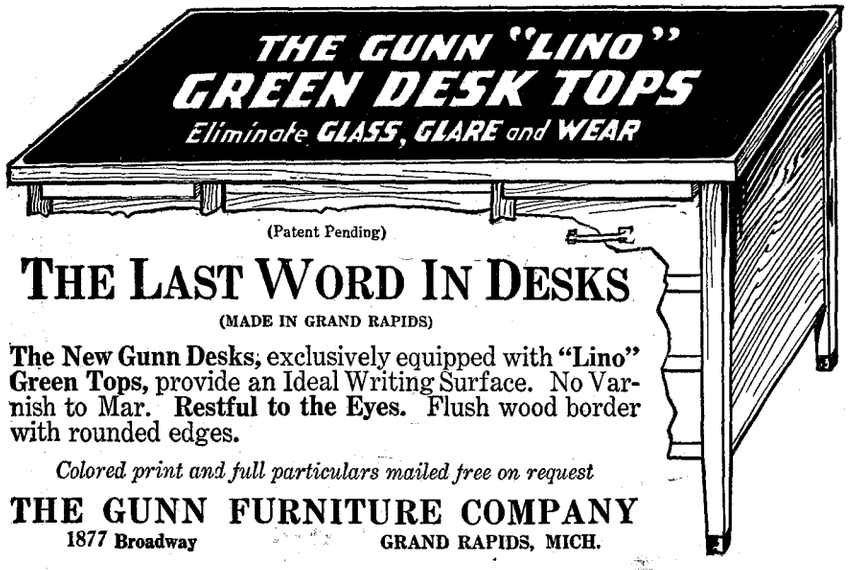
Eliminate GLASS, GLARE and WEAR



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FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT
(Continued)

6 per cent yield 6 per cent to 7 per cent at present. Recently the cost of living has commenced to go down; the progress in this direction has not been very noticeable to the ultimate consumer as yet, but it is perceptible nevertheless, and in all probability it will continue. The best opinion is that it will be an orderly readjustment, and this is as it should be if business is to adapt itself without trouble to the new conditions. Sudden declines are often disastrous.

No one knows how far this recession in living costs will go. But every one believes it will keep on until prices are considerably below present levels Bankers have no hesitation in saying that as commodity prices decline security prices will rise. If commodity prices continue to decline, therefore, indications point to higher prices for good securities. Transactions in stocks have been rather light lately, and there is little activity in speculative securities which in times past have claimed a great deal of attention. On the other hand, the demand for high-grade investment securities is brisk, and of such proportions as to excite comment on the part of bankers and students of conditions everywhere. New issues are sold within a few hours after they are offered, while there is a steady absorption of the best classes of older bonds and preferred stocks. The fact that interest in speculative securities is diminishing is a healthy sign, and it is most encouraging to see the present demand for high-grade investments. It all means that companies engaged in sound and legitimate businesses are receiving the support they deserve; and, further, that the people who are buying investments of this kind believe that the trend is toward lower yields and higher prices for securities, and that the present is an opportune time to avail themselves of the high yields and low prices obtaining.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Q. Please give me some information about the Gulf and Ship Island First Mortgage Refunding and Terminal 5 per cent Gold Bonds, due February 1, 1952. What is the amount of this issue, the security, the amount outstanding per mile, and present price?

A. There are $5,000,000 of these bonds authorized, of which $3,781,000 are outstanding. Beginning January 2, 1905, and annually thereafter a sinking fund is in operation amounting to one per cent of the outstanding bonds. This fund is used for the purchase of bonds of this issue at a price not to exceed 110, and the bonds so purchased are held alive in the company's treasury and the interest on them added to the sinking fund. This issue is secured by the entire property rights, privileges, franchises, etc., of every name and nature now owned by the company or hereafter acquired, besides 307.56 miles of road, equipment, docks, wharves, terminals, etc. These bonds are subject to $16,000 of first mortgage 6s, due 1926, and are issued at the rate of slightly more than $12,000 a mile. Their

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market price at the present time is about 68.

Q. Do you consider Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fé General Mortgage 4s a good bond? What is the nature of their security?

A. We believe that these bonds are entitled to a high rating. This road is generally considered one of the strongest in the country, and its total system embraces about 11,500 miles. Dividends on both classes of stock have been paid uninterruptedly since 1901. The security for these bonds is the road's principal mortgage and is a first lien, either direct or collateral, on approximately 6,585 miles of road. Their present price is about 74, to yield 5.44 per cent.

Q. I am considering the purchase of preferred stock of the American Car and Foundry Company. Will you tell me the amount authorized and outstanding, when the dividends are payable, and the rate? Is this stock cumulative?

A. This company is one of the largest manufacturers of railway supplies, freight and passenger cars. Preferred stock authorized and outstanding is $30,000,000. It has paid dividends regularly since the company was organized in 1899. The rate is 7 per cent, payable quarterly on the first days of January, April, July, and October. This stock is non-cumulative. The company has no mortgage debt.

Q. Are the Canadian Northern Railway Company 7 per cent Debenture Bonds, due 1940, guaranteed by the Canadian Government? What is the amount of this issue?

A. These bonds are guaranteed by indorsement both as to principal and interest by the Dominion of Canada. The total authorized and issued is $25,000,000. They are due December 1, 1940, and cannot be called before December 1, 1935, and then only as a whole at 102½ and interest.

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For those who are in a position to travel there is no advantage in arguing with a bitter-tongued March wind. The warm beaches of Florida and southern California offer far more inviting companionship. As in seasons past, already a great number of travelers are now departing with their wallets of

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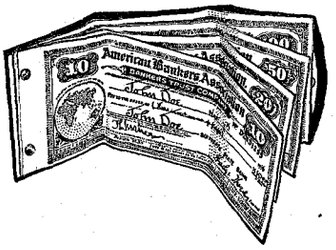

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May be carried in a vanity case, or vest pocket and taken any time, anywhere. Bring surprisingly quick relief and have a wonderfully soothing effect upon irritated membranes of mouth and throat.

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SAFE HANDY DEPENDABLE

BY THE WAY

THE famous phrases attributed to celebrated men are not always theirs, so the delvers in history say. Wellington's "Up, Guards, and at 'em!" at Waterloo, was long ago declared to be merely well invented. The phrase "Lafayette, we are here!" is usually attributed to General Pershing; but according to the "American Legion Weekly" of December 31, 1920, it was really uttered by Colonel Charles E. Stanton, Chief Paymaster of the A. E. F., at the Cemetery of Picpus near Paris. Here, says the "Weekly," on the Fourth of July, 1917, Colonel Stanton "stooped to place a wreath on the tomb of a noble soldier of France and made one of the greatest speeches ever uttered—a speech which two republics have got by heart. It consisted of four words: 'Lafayette, we are here!'"

Other notable phrases, more or less authentic, by famous men of action, may be recalled in connection with the foregoing paragraph. Foremost, perhaps, Cæsar's "I came, I saw, I conquered." Napoleon: "Impossible is the word of fools." Louis XIV: *"L'état, c'est moi."* Sherman: "War is hell." Grant: "Let us have peace." Marshal MacMahon: "Here I am; here I stay." Nelson: "England expects every man to do his duty." Roosevelt: "Speak softly but carry a big stick." Farragut: "Steam ahead! damn the torpedoes." Wilson: "Make the world safe for democracy." Lastly, by way of contrast, the biggest blunder of the ages, William II's slogan: *"Gott mit uns."*

Hundreds of people who were looking at a big liner off the Battery in New York Harbor as she slowly worked her way toward her pier were dumfounded the other day when they saw her suddenly cut a lighter in two. They had a second thrill a moment later when the two halves of the sunken boat reappeared. She had relieved herself of her burden of copper and tin, engine and boiler, and the double wreck bounded upward to the light again. The halves were towed to a pier and may once more, "Shipping" says, become a complete vessel.

Apropos of the recent (or present) "hold-up" epidemic, a fine bit of sarcasm is the suggestion of the "Sing Sing Bulletin," a paper published by convicts, that "it wouldn't be a bad idea to build a wall around New York City and keep all their crooks there, instead of sending them up the river to contaminate the inmates of Sing Sing."

An American woman, Mrs. Charles Burnett, a resident of Tokyo, has performed the remarkable feat of winning fourth place in the Japanese annual poem competition. Mrs. Burnett, writing in Japanese, competed with thousands of native poets. That an American should have so far mastered this difficult form of expression as to win a prize in competition with native Japanese is surely a linguistic triumph.

Japanese poetry is described as "without rhyme, without variety of meter, without elasticity of dimensions, and

How to Put on Flesh

WHY not gain from 10 to 35 lbs. in the next few months? Why not round out your neck, chest and bust and make yourself as attractive as you wish to be?

I **know** you can because I **have** *helped over 45,000 women gain 10 to* 35 pounds.

One pupil writes: "One year ago I weighed only 100 pounds—now I weigh 126, and oh, I feel so well and *so* rested!"

I can help you attain your proper weight. *In your room.* Without drugs. By scientific, natural methods, such as your physician approves.

If you only realized how surely, how easily, how inexpensively your weight can be increased I am certain you would write me at once.

Tell me your faults of health or figure. I respect your confidence and I will send you my booklet, free, showing you how to stand and walk correctly.

Susanna Cocroft
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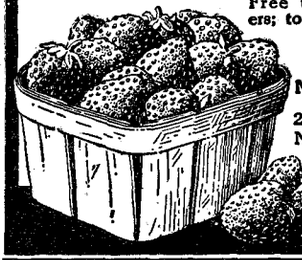
Pick Delicious Strawberries This Summer and Fall

EVERBEARING strawberry plants set out this spring will bear high quality berries this season until severe frost. Farmer's Bulletin 1043, U. S. Deparment of Agriculture, says:

"The Progressive is the most widely grown of the everbearing strawberries. It is liked because of its hardiness, its resistance to leaf-spot diseases, its excellent dark-red fruit; also because if planted in early spring it yields a considerable quantity of fruit the same year. It is especially adapted to home gardens and intensive culture on rich soil, amply supplied with moisture. It is adapted to regions north of those in which the Klondike succeeds, but has not been found adapted to the south."

100 plants are enough for the average family; price $2.10 f. o. b. Neosho. Order now for early spring shipment. We will mail you immediately our 80 page booklet "Inside Facts of Profitable Fruit Growing." It will tell you how to plant and care for your strawberry bed and is full of practical Fruit Growing Advice. Free to customers; to others 10c.



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The Vapor Treatment for Coughs and Colds

Established 1879

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It is simple to use, as you just light the little lamp that vaporizes the Cresolene and place it near the bed at night.

The soothing antiseptic vapor is breathed all night; ***making breathing easy,*** relieving the cough and easing the sore throat and congested chest.

Cresolene is recommended for **Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Croup, Influenza, Bronchitis, Coughs and Nasal Catarrh.** Its germicidal qualities make it a reliable protection against these epidemics.

It gives great relief in **Asthma.**

Cresolene has been recommended and used for the past forty years. The benefit derived from it is unquestionable

Sold by Druggists.
Send for Descriptive Booklet 31.

Try Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets for the irritated Throat, composed of slippery elm bark, licorice, sugar and Cresolene. They can't harm you. Of your druggist or from us. 10c in stamps.

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BY THE WAY
(Continued)

without known counterpart." An authority quotes this example:

Mo miji-ha wo
Kaze ni maka sete
Miru yori mo
Hakanaki mo no wa
Inochi nari keri

This is translated as: "More fleeting than the glint of withered leaf windblown, the thing called life."

A writer in the "Railway Age" gives some suggestions as to the improvement of dining-car service on the railways. From the railways' standpoint, he says, this service is often regarded as a failure because it does not pay a return on the operating cost. The ordinary traveler, he believes, would prefer plain wholesome food in sufficient quantity at a reasonable price, with fancy dishes and other furbelows omitted. On a road where this was done, it is stated, a 36-chair car was operated by seven men, while a smaller car which served a "fancy" menu required a crew of nine.

A Pennsylvania weekly paper published this advertisement, according to a subscriber who thinks it may come to be regarded as a "classic" of its kind:

> As my husband, L—— H——, had me advertised in the Argus for leaving his bed and board. It is a mistake. The bed belongs to me and the board we got at my home. But for me to make any bills for him to pay I couldn't expect him to pay any for me now as my folks bought my clothes while we were living together.

Rudyard Kipling, according to an English paper, has carried a keepsake with him since the middle of the war—a volume of "Kim" in a special leather case. It was sent to him by a French soldier, who was carrying it in action in a pocket over his heart. A bullet knocked the soldier down, and when he recovered he found that it had driven his Croix de Guerre into the book, which, acting as an armor plate, had saved his life. So he sent it gratefully to the author.

In his final book about Alaska the late Archdeacon Stuck pays a tribute to the intelligence of the Eskimo children, but says that they have great difficulty in learning the distinction between the English letters "b" and "p." In a letter written to him by an Eskimo youth, he says, this request was made: "Archdeacon, please bray for me; me no good bray; you all the time strong bray; please bray for me."

Dr. Stuck tells of one "modern improvement" that the Eskimos have seized upon with the greatest avidity—namely, the thermos bottle! "I think that every traveling Eskimo we met was provided with it," he says. "Never was there a more beneficent invention for the Arctic regions. For untold generations men traveled these winter coasts without any such means of carrying hot refreshment; now that such a means has been devised it is immediately received as a necessity—and quite rightly so."

The Chief Cause of Piles

LEADING medical authorities agree that the chief cause of hemorrhoids or piles is "straining". Straining is the direct result of constipation, that is, failure of the system to eliminate easily, regularly and thoroughly.

It follows, then, that to prevent piles or to bring about their removal by non-surgical means, constipation must be overcome.

The Nujol treatment of hemorrhoids or piles is in a large part the treatment of constipation—that is, to bring about easy, soft, regular elimination, in such a way as to make it unnecessary to "strain"; and also to avoid the injury to the tissue by dried out, hardened waste matter.

Nujol not only soothes the suffering of piles, but relieves the irritation, brings comfort, and helps to remove them.

Nujol has no unpleasant or weakening effects. Does not upset the stomach. Does not cause nausea or griping, nor interfere with the day's work or play. Is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. Try it.

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buildings suitable for a boys' boarding school. Preferably in Pennsylvania. 4,071, Outlook.

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WANTED—1,500 Railway Traffic Inspe tors; no experience; train for this professic through spare-time home study; easy terms $110 to $200 monthly and expenses gua anteed, or money back. Outdoors, local o traveling, under big men who reward ability Get Free Booklet CM-27. Stand. Busines Training Inst., Buffalo, N. Y.

Companions and Domestic Helper

DIETITIANS, superintendents, cafeter managers, governesses, matrons, house keepers, social workers, and secretaries Miss Richards, Providence, East Side Box Boston, Fridays, 11 to 1, 16 Jackson Ha Trinity Court. Address Providence.

PLACEMENT BUREAU for employer employee. Housekeepers, matrons, gove esses, secretaries, attendants, managers, die tians, companions. 51 Trowbridge St., Ca bridge, Mass.

WANTED — Working housekeeper f elderly lady during summer. Pleasant co try; college town. Miss Margaret C. Wait South Hadley Center, Mass.

WANTED — Middle-aged woman, as moth er's helper, to make herself generally usef in home of two children. 9,424, Outlook.

MANAGING housekeeper. Important p sition open March 1, large country club, N York State. Opportunity for executive wor right living conditions among cultivate people. No buying or catering. Perso interview, inspection of plant absolut necessary. 9,425, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

WANTED—Competent teachers for pub and private schools. Calls coming every da Send for circulars. Albany Teachers' Agenc Albany, N. Y.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Business Situations

SECRETARY. Young woman, experience school or college. References. 9,412, Outloc

CLERICAL or bookkeeping in connecti with school, by young woman, twenty-eigh Protestant, now employed in insurance offic 9,423, Outlook.

SMITH College graduate, holding executive position in private school, desires position fo summer. Has kept house, and had busines and social experience. References exchang 9,429, Outlook.

WANTED, by young, single, experien farmer, position on farm. Preferably wor ing manager in Virginia. C. S. Rutter, J 612 Prince Edward St., Fredericksburg, Va.

Companions and Domestic Help

WANTED—Position as matron or mar ing housekeeper in institution near New Y City. In present position 9 years. 9, Outlook.

LADY desires to chaperon one or t young girls for European travel April 15 October 15—longer or shorter period. Re erences exchanged. 9,373, Outlook.

WOMAN of education and refinement d sires care of household and children. An section. Exceptional references. 9,421, Outlook.

CULTURED young woman as companio or governess. Experienced. Highest re erences. 9,422, Outlook.

REFINED English woman, graduate nurs seeks position as companion. Would trave 9,430, Outlook.

MIDDLE-aged English widow, cultivate and unusually widely traveled, wishes pos where experience, familiarity with foreig languages, and excellent health may be c use. Mrs. Akhurst, Sharon, Conn.

GENTLEWOMAN of refinement desire charge of widower's home or position as com panion and helper. Mrs. B. Merwin, 445 We Main St., Bellevue, Ohio.

WOMAN of refinement and educati would take entire charge of gentlemen home. Shop for and chaperon daughter Valuable experience; tactful with childre Highest references. 5,788, Outlook.

AMERICAN lady, middle-aged, active seeks position companion, chaperon, secre tary; experienced traveler; speaks Frenc and German fluently. Miss Adeline Gracie, 1329 Park Ave., Baltimore, Md.

Teachers and Governesses

PRINCETON senior wishes position as tutor or companion during next summer Accustomed to outdoor life and sports. 9,428 Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

MISS Guthman, New York shopper, will send things on approval. No samples. Refer ences. 309 West 99th St.

INVALID or nervous patient cared for in physician's suburban home. Wife professiona nurse. 9,386, Outlook.

OKLAHOMA farms. Write for free agri cultural booklet. Board of Commerce Shawnee, Okla.

WANTED—Young women to take months' course in training for the chronic and convalescent invalid F. E. Parker Home, New Bruns

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